The Literary Digest

NEW YORK, SEPTEMBER 13, 1930

TOPICS OF THE DAY

The "Question Mark" Gives the Answer

A COUPLE OF FLYING FRENCHMEN wrote a 4,100-mile line of poetry across the sky the other day, and fired the imagination of the world.

It took them 37 hours, 18½ minutes to complete that invisible but immortal line across the death-haunted, fog-shrouded, storm-harried wastes of the North Atlantic.

But when they had finished off with a crisp flourish and a neat period at the exact spot where they had intended, two continents were thrilling to the realization that here was a new tie, a new milestone in man's creeping but unremitting conquest of the land, the water, and the air.

Here was a perfect aerial exploit, executed precisely as planned. And Lindbergh's call had been repaid, his great flight complemented.

To Capt. Dieudonné Coste and his mechanic Maurice Bellonte go the honors of France and America and the plaudits of the world. Where ten others had perished, they were victorious. Where all others had failed, they succeeded; for theirs is the first non-stop flight to be made from Europe to the mainland of North America.

Joy-crazed crowds in Paris, the take-off point, and a pushing, pummeling, wildly enthusiastic throng at Curtiss Airport, just outside New York City, hailed the completion of the flight. It was just 7:12:30 o'clock on the evening of September 2 when the wheels of the red sesquiplane, *Question Mark*, a veteran ship in which Coste has hung up many records, touched American soil, thus completing the first non-stop flight from France to the United States.

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International Newsreel photograph

New York, We Are Here!

Dieudonne Coste (right) grins as he completes the first Paris-New York flight. The other man is his mechanic and chum, Maurice Bellonte

WITH his escort planes dipping in salute, Coste circled the field five times, and then set the plane down as gently as if it were an egg, the reporters tell us. For two days this stocky, black-haired World War ace and his slighter, red-haired companion had kept two nations on edge as they soared across the sea. But in this hour of triumph, Coste's mind, it seems, was not concerned with the cheering crowds in Paris waiting to hear his voice over the radio, nor with the messages of congratulation pouring in from President Doumergue, President Hoover, and other world leaders, nor with the dignitaries and the crowds who were there at the field to welcome and eulogize him.

Climbing out of the cockpit, we read, he peeled off a sweater, and said to the first to reach him:

"A bed! Give me a bed!"

Then the crowd engulfed him. A New York *World* reporter writes:

> "They shouted, they leapt up and down in excitement, they broke through police lines as through so much thread, waving French and American flags, and calling out to the flyers in both languages.
>
> "Scores of persons were injured, kicked, caught in packed doorways, shoved and knocked up against obstacles. Hats, shoes and wrist-watches were lost, torn away in the crowd."

COSTE and Bellonte were raised to eager shoulders and carried to a hangar, but even there the police were all but helpless—

> "A crowd of some 400 or 500 got in, swept the speech-making reception committee to one side as tho they were so many frock-coated paper dolls, and backed Coste and Bellonte against a wall, overwhelming them with praises and enthusiasm."

Colonel Lindbergh was at the field, with Mrs. Lindbergh, to greet the Frenchmen. But for a time, because of the wildness of the crowd, it was impossible for him to speak to them. Then—

> "'It was a great flight,' Lindbergh said when he reached them. Earlier he had pointed out to others at the field that the westward flight is much more difficult than the eastward trip he made three years ago, because of head-winds and the fact that the worst weather is encountered at the end rather than the beginning of the flight."

ANOTHER struggle with the crowd, while perspiring cameramen fought for pictures of the heroic pair; a word or two of greeting over the radio by Coste and Bellonte, and then they were on their way to New York and a hotel bed. But even then they were not left alone, for thirty reporters flocked into their room, and, while Bellonte slept oblivious to everything, Coste sat up in bed and gave an interview. The New York *Herald Tribune* tells us about it:

International Newsreel photograph

The End of the Flight That Thrilled the World—the "Question Mark" Circles to Land at Curtiss Airport

"Coste was attired in a pair of borrowed blue-and-white striped pajamas, provided by Jules Henry, French Chargé d'Affaires, recalling the pair of pajamas the late Ambassador Herrick lent to Colonel Lindbergh for his first night in Paris. He showed visible traces of the strain of the last thirty-seven hours. His face was red from windburn and exposure, and his throat was heavily seamed from the tightly buttoned collar of his flying-suit. He spoke, however, with animation, and was translated by Jean Borotra, French tennis star, who volunteered his services.

"'The plans for our flight were completed in the greatest haste, just before our departure,' he said. 'We were able by our planned navigation to escape all bad weather until the Atlantic crossing was almost completed, but off the coast of Newfoundland we ran into extremely thick weather, and were forced to mount to a height of about 3,000 feet to avoid it.

"'We were also forced, radically, to change our course, and eventually had to retrace some of it. All of this time our motor was functioning perfectly. I, myself, was at the controls for the greater part of the entire trip, altho at times my companion spelled me, while I concerned myself with plotting our course. At no time, however, did I get so much as a minute's sleep.'"

In the story he wrote for the New York *Times*, Coste revealed that the most perilous part of the trip had come after they reached the North American coast, when the plane was caught between the steep banks of a river, and narrowly escaped hitting a cliff. Bellonte, at the controls, saw the danger in time, and shot the ship upward.

The day after their arrival, Coste and Bellonte were paraded past cheering thousands to City Hall, where Mayor Walker decorated them with the city's medal of valor, and that night they attended a dinner given jointly for them and the German flyers, headed by Von Gronau, who recently flew to New York via Iceland and Greenland. Then Coste and Bellonte were scheduled to hop off for Dallas, Texas, to collect a $25,000 prize for the first Paris-New York-Dallas flight.

An interesting feature of Coste's exploit is that it was predicted by George Washington, in 1774, according to Henry Woodhouse, President of the Aerial League of America. Mr. Woodhouse told the New York *Times* of a letter in which Washington said that "our friends in Paris in a little time will come flying through the air, instead of plowing the ocean, to get to America."

Cable reports show that the entire world acclaimed the French flyers for their heroic feat. Even the press of Berlin was unanimous, we read, in praising their bravery and sportsmanship.

"In the history of aviation Coste and Bellonte have written their names next to the glorious name of Lindbergh, and France has at last returned to America the visit of 1927," says *The Courrier des Etats-Unis*, of New York.

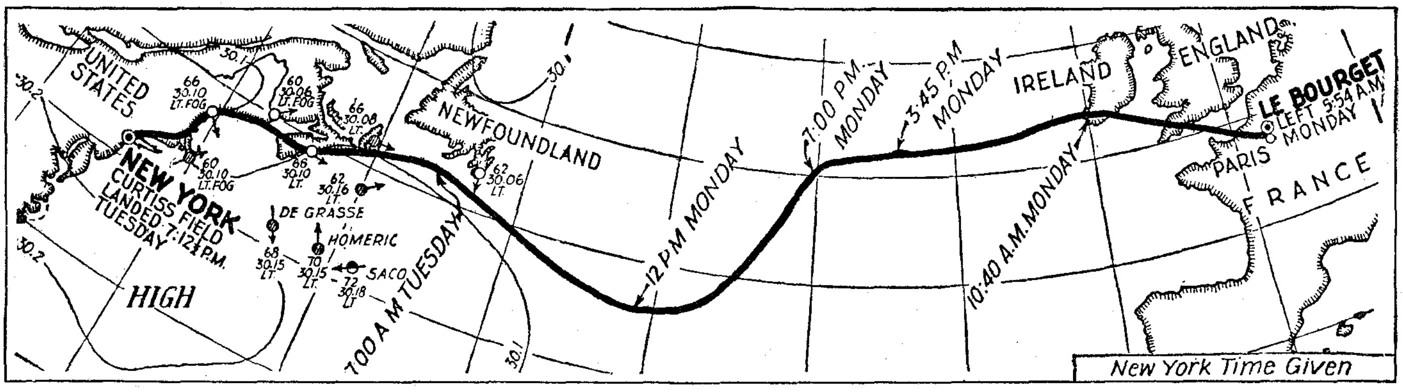
"A superb accomplishment!" exclaims the Springfield *Union*, and the Brooklyn *Eagle* adds that "Coste's magnificent gesture, no less than his remarkable exhibition of flying, will endear him to the American public."

"It is the feat of a very daring man who was yet courageous enough not to risk too much," says the New York *Telegram* in echoing the general praise of Coste for his bravery in turning back when half-way over on a previous flight because the odds were against him. "It is from such men, and not from hare-brained stunt flyers, that aviation gains both glory and credit," asserts the Washington *Post*.

Most of our papers point out, however, that the day is still far distant when passenger airplanes will cross the ocean. For instance, the New York *World* says:

> "Coste by most of us will be regarded as a mountain climber rather than as a trail blazer; as one who carves his name on some glorious high rock rather than as one who leads the way where other men may follow."

"The crossing of the *Question Mark* is the fourteenth conquest of the North Atlantic by airplane, the fifth westward flight and the first non-stop trip from Europe to the United States," says the New York *Times*, which points out that the non-stop flight from Newfoundland to Ireland, made in June, 1919, by Alcock and Brown in 16 hours and 12 minutes, "still stands as the speed record across the Atlantic"



Courtesy of the New York *Times*

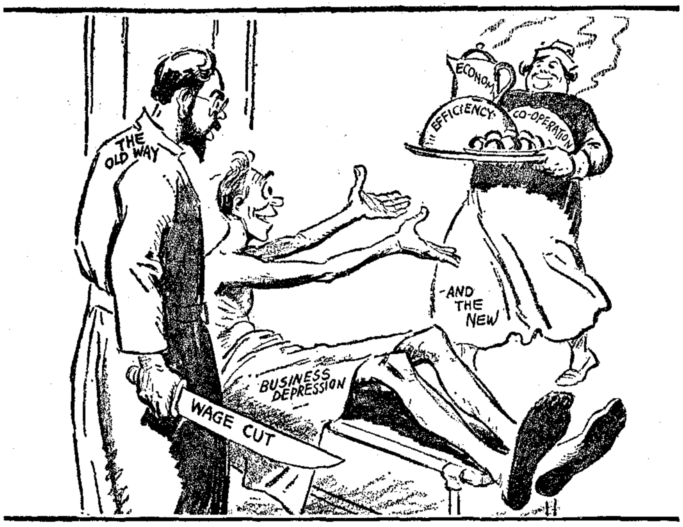
Here's the Winding Ocean Trail Followed by the Daring Frenchmen in Their 4,100-Mile Flight

Insurance for Lost Jobs

THE MAN WHO SEES HIS HOME in ashes, his goods sunk at sea, his crops ruined by hail, his automobile wrecked, or even his life in danger, may get some comfort from the fact that he is covered by an insurance policy.

But how about the man and his job—whether he wears a white collar or blue overalls?

What is he to do when his most precious possession—the job that feeds and clothes him and his family, and lets them go to the movies once in a while—is taken from him, and his income is cut off?



Patient Needs Nourishment More Than an Operation

—Knott in the Dallas "News."

The answer, says New York State's Democratic Governor Roosevelt, is to insure the worker against unemployment.

The Governor may be called a Bolshevik for it, he admits, but he says he is in good company, and seems to have little fear on that score.

Governor Roosevelt's silvery oratory reminds many of his hearers of the speeches of Woodrow Wilson, who wove such a spell over his audiences, when Governor of New Jersey, that he won the nomination for President. Friends of Mr. Roosevelt are hoping for a similar result in 1932 for him.

While some unfriendly papers smell politics in his plan, others strongly hope that his advocacy of this remedy will lead to something.

Governor Roosevelt came out for unemployment insurance in an address before the convention of the New York State Federation of Labor, at Buffalo. As quoted by the New York *Times* correspondent, he said:

> "I hope that the next administration and the next legislature will take up a practical, definite study of unemployment insurance, avoiding, of course, any form of dole, and basing their investigation on sound insurance lines under which the State, the employer, and the employee would all be joint premium-payers."

POINTING out that the General Electric Company and other large employers already have inaugurated systems of unemployment insurance, the Governor went on:

> "If they are doing it, is it radical or Communistic or Bolshevistic for us to do it as part of a humanitarian movement?
>
> "Most of the civilized countries of the world have undertaken a government-supervised program to alleviate the distress of fluctuation in employment. I have noticed that those countries, notably Germany, which have adopted the most scientific, sensible, and far-reaching systems of unemployment insurance, are in the van in staging a comeback in economic and social development. Why are we behind the procession?
>
> "Now, I want to talk about that subject, altho I know that certain financial journals will call me a Bolshevik.
>
> "You and I are very definitely aware of two very definite facts. The first is that reckless and deceptive promises that this country would never again have a wide-spread condition of unemployment have not only not been fulfilled, but, broadly speaking, the unemployment situation in the United States is to-day more serious than at any time since 1893.
>
> "Secondly, we are fully aware that the tendency of the present industrial system makes it increasingly difficult for any man or woman past forty years old to find a new job.
>
> "To meet the first fact, the State of New York is now engaged in a definite effort to level, in so far as possible, the peaks and valleys of employment. Already we have obtained the cooperation of several hundred large employers of labor. . . .
>
> "This effort of the State is, I am glad to say, receiving the hearty cooperation of the more far-sighted employers, and I am confident that further study and further effort along this line will bring real results in the future.
>
> "On the second point, of men and women who find it increasingly difficult to get new work after they pass the forty-year mark, we have a definite illustration of why unemployment insurance and old-age security are very similar problems and ought to be considered hand in hand with each other.
>
> "I have said that the feasts of yesterday do not satisfy our hunger to-day, but it is wholly possible to set some portion of yesterday's feast aside in cold storage, as it were, to satisfy to-morrow's hunger."

A CLEAN-CUT division of editorial opinion greets Governor Roosevelt's stand, which was noticed briefly in last week's DIGEST. Praised by some papers for taking the lead in urging this form of industrial relief, he is criticized by others for proposing a "dole," for asking something "impossible," and accused of talking for political effect.

"It is possible to infer from the Governor's speech," says the New York *Herald Tribune* (Rep.), "that his real hope is directed rather toward the production of votes in November than toward the production of a working amelioration of the ills of the trade cycle." Continuing along this line:

> "Until the Governor gets down to concrete ways and means, his declaration will amount to little more than a declaration that he opposes cyclical depression and losses of work. This is a laudable stand, but hardly an original one. Perhaps the Governor also opposes the man-eating shark."

EQUALLY critical is another New York State paper, the Utica *Press* (Ind.), which advances the argument that "the State can not justifiably be expected to assume the burden of relief against unemployment if it has no control over the industrial forces which create the condition this scheme would be designed to correct."

But just as strong is the praise for the New York Executive.

"If Governor Roosevelt succeeds in getting a sound insurance system adopted in his State, he will win enduring fame," declares the Providence *News-Tribune* (Ind.).

"It is indeed heartening to hear that a leader of one of the two major political parties has at last definitely committed himself in support of unemployment insurance," asserts the New Haven *Journal-Courier* (Ind.), which then proceeds to answer the arguments made by the Governor's critics. It is "ridiculous," in the opinion of this paper, to call unemployment insurance a dole—

> "Unemployment insurance is as much a creditable business practise as is life and fire insurance, about which no one thinks of protesting.
>
> "As for those who insist that the Government should not interfere in business, we can only say that the United States Government, like all others, has been doing that for many years. At a time when a major party in power takes pains to make itself synonymous with prosperity, it is ridiculous to assert that government is not responsible for the continued welfare of its citizens."

What Do You Know About That?

Test your knowledge by the questions below. If you can not answer them, turn to the pages indicated. Each one counts 5.

1. What does Nyrba mean? (p. 52).
2. What new laurels has Toscanini gained? (p. 16).
3. What do college students chiefly desire of education? (p. 21).
4. What German indicts our "intellectuals"? (p. 17).
5. What did Americans spend in France last year? (p. 55).
6. What is the Haber process of producing ammonia? (p. 28).
7. Who passed Babe Ruth in this season's home-run race? (p. 46).
8. Why do Chinese peasants like bandits? (p. 15).
9. Is cooked food safe from infection? (p. 25).
10. What American has been imprisoned in Peru? (p. 9).
11. What famous actor was once a paper-hanger? (p. 42).
12. What States have street-planning laws? (p. 25).
13. What is said to give the chief zest in life to-day? (p. 19).
14. Why was W. R. Hearst asked to leave France? (p. 9).
15. Where is Great Britain planning a Negro colony? (p. 14).
16. Is the "chorus" an easy job? (p. 18).
17. What is the percentage of the Jews in the national population? (p. 20).
18. What plane has gone safely through three great flights? (p. 32).
19. How are American tourists in Europe said to be changing? (p. 54).
20. Who was "the man of a thousand faces"? (p. 37).

Mayor Walker's Call for Help Against Grafters

IF THE VICTIMS OF GRAFT in New York will report to him, promises Mayor James J. Walker, "I will guarantee to run the complaints down, and run the men who are guilty out of the service and out of the city."

The Mayor's appeal to the citizenry to help him clean out the rats was made in a fifteen-minute address to 100 heads of civic and commercial groups, representing virtually every phase of the city's business activities.

"Complaints, or rather rumors, are common that inspectors of various departments demand or accept gratuities from citizens with whom they come in contact. The rumors are probably true in some cases," said the Mayor, before calling upon the public to cooperate with him in eliminating these abuses.

This appeal and promise, coming in the midst of a series of sensational graft charges, investigations and prosecutions, and on the heels of Governor Roosevelt's move for an inquiry into the sale of judgeships, sharply focus attention on the recurrent subject of graft and political corruption in America's largest city.

"Transcending the interests of New York alone, it may assume national significance, both morally and politically," says the Boston *Christian Science Monitor*, and in Oklahoma we find the Tulsa *World* remarking:

> "The New York exposures are politically important, not only to Tammany and the State, but nationally.
>
> "Governor Roosevelt is a potential Democratic candidate for President, and his course in this scandal exposure business may be decisive.
>
> "The series of exposures is new, but the same old trouble of a neglectful public and rapacious politicians is operative, and has long been operative."

"WE are treading on dangerous ground when the judiciary is tampered with, and a bench that is not free and independent is a menace to any community," comments the Philadelphia *Inquirer*. "If democracy as a system of government has not collapsed in New York and Chicago, by what test can we ever know how to appraise governmental conditions in those cities?" asks the Springfield *Republican*. "Grafting has become epidemic in the largest city in this country," declares the Jacksonville (Florida) *Times Union*, which goes on to say:

> "The citizens of New York, and of every other city where grafting is being done, are the ones who suffer. They will continue to suffer until they arise in their might and destroy political grafters and make it unhealthy and unprofitable for petty grafters to continue their dirty work."

Few of our large cities are free from the reproach of grafting, "but just now New York is a conspicuous offender," comments the Philadelphia *Inquirer;* and it adds:

> "Petty graft in the conduct of the public business is nothing new; but it is startling when judicial posts in the chief city of the United States are put up for sale to the highest bidder.
>
> "That is polluting the very source of justice.
>
> "If there ever was a time for driving the money-changers from the modern temples of justice, that time has now arrived."

"Twenty years or more ago, some of the things that have been going on lately in New York would have been the subject of great outcry. Now they react only in indifference," notes the St. Louis *Globe-Democrat*. Says the Philadelphia *Public Ledger:*

> "It always seems a bit unseemly for citizens of one American city to deride the political administration of others. We are all in the same boat.
>
> "But there is something singularly and distinctively brazen and reckless about the moods and the practises of Tammany. In its present aspect the government of New York City seems to be a culmination of the whole system of cynical burlesque that passes as community politics in the United States. A progressive investigation of the current politics of New York State in regions dominated by Tammany influence now shows that even seats in the Supreme Court could be bought.
>
> "The liveliest sort of imagination is necessary to any one disposed to wonder what has been happening to lesser courts and the magistrates' courts which function in New York, as they function here, in the interest of the ruling political powers.
>
> "Mr. Walker has an audacious sort of humor.
>
> "Admitting that the administrative system of his city is out of hand, he has solemnly appealed to the public for help in the business of reformation. The Tiger knows that his stripes can not be changed. And he knows that, even if they could be changed, the public would be the last to bother about the job.
>
> "Tammany is New York City and the majority of its voting inhabitants. To change and improve their city government, the people must first change and improve themselves.
>
> "But New York is content. It is as content as Philadelphia."

IT is possible that some definite benefit may be derived from the Mayor's move, thinks the Brooklyn *Times*, "but it is, nevertheless, the belief of many that it is the sole duty of the city's chief magistrate to see to it that he is surrounded by commissioners and men who will insist upon honesty and thus make graft impossible." "After all, the Mayor's plea is a confession," notes the New York *Times:*

> "Corruption must exist, and on a large scale, or he would hardly have summoned private aid in stamping it out. One can not escape the conclusion that he could have made more headway against it had he chosen to surround himself, early in his administration, with men determined not to tolerate it.
>
> "The Mayor's investigators may mean well, but their spears know too many brothers."

Our Interest in Peru's Upset

UNITED STATES NAVAL RESERVE Commander Grow, American head of Peru's aviation force, held in prison.

The ousted President Leguia, always an outspoken friend of this country, who made the Fourth of July a national holiday "in homage to the United States," languishing in jail.

Thus two orders by Colonel Cerro, Peru's new dictator, sharply call attention to American interests involved in the revolutionary turnover by the military—a control which Cerro proclaims "for the time necessary for the reestablishment in the country of normal constitutionality."

Whether other Americans borrowed by Leguia to head up the Reserve Bank, customs, Navy development, and educational activities are to be dismissed by Cerro appears to be problematical. Dispatches have mentioned only the arrest of an American irrigation engineer, said to be charged with misuse of funds. But "The Case of Grow" is critical, as some of our papers see it.

Cerro's charge is that Grow intended to bomb the city of Arequipa, where the revolution first took possession; hence his arrest and possible subjection to court-martial. The counter-explanation by correspondents is that Grow was obeying orders to carry a message from Leguia. "The United States Government will always protect Grow, for he is an American citizen," says our Ambassador to Peru.

Recalling that Harold B. Grow, a member of the United States Naval Mission to Peru, by Leguia's request took charge of Peruvian air activities, with the rank of captain, in 1926, and at the same time was commissioned as Lieutenant-Commander of the United States Naval Reserve, the Norfolk *Virginian-Pilot* reminds us that this type of dual service is common among nations.

International Newsreel

Cerro's American Prisoner

Commander Harold B. Grow, Leguia's Chief of Peruvian Aviation.

UNLESS Grow had sworn allegiance to Peru, his status as an American citizen requires that his own Government shall see that he has fair treatment, and absolution from any charge of political treason, according to papers like the Manchester *Union* and the Memphis *Commercial Appeal*. On the other hand, the Columbus (Ga.) *Ledger-Dispatch* is one of several papers that criticize "meddlesome Americans," and couples this trouble with "military adventurers who hire themselves to other governments."

After appointing a complete Cabinet of military men, Col. Sanchez Cerro issued statements proclaiming the revolutionary ideals of nationalism, clean-up of "corruption," "honest" administration, punishment of all guilty of crimes against the State, etc., and gave assurances like these:

> "We shall respect absolutely all legal obligations. No honest American need be afraid of my Government.
>
> "We welcome to Peru the sane elements from the United States and other countries, and we shall improve and purify the national interests. But we are through forever with speculators and the granting of exclusive concessions."

Total American investment in Peru is about $200,000,000, according to *The Wall Street Journal*, of which some $85,000,000 represents government loans floated in this country. Another $90,000,000 represents investment by American mining and oil companies, besides telephone and cable companies.

French "Revenge" on Hearst

FRANCE SPRINGS AN INTERNATIONAL sensation by expelling William R. Hearst, American newspaper chain publisher, because of his alleged "hostile attitude."

Every nation has the right to deny entry to "foreigners who are regarded as undesirable," enterprising reporters learn from our State Department.

But "France did a bad day's work for itself and for international journalism," declares the New York *Telegram*, of the Scripps-Howard chain. For "the tradition and pride of American journalism is that the press shall be free to criticize any Government, foreign and domestic," while the French Government "has none too good a reputation in its handling of the foreign press."

"Few more idiotic actions have been perpetrated by a civilized and presumably intelligent government," jibes the London *Daily News-Chronicle:*

> "The spectacle of a great nation avenging upon an individual real or fancied wrongs is odious when the revenge is effective. When, as in this case, the victim is none the worse, and is advertised to the world as a man so powerful that a foreign Government dares not harbor him within its territory, it is silly."

ON arrival in Paris from the Italian Lakes, Mr. Hearst received official notice of his expulsion from French territory, publicly announced thus:

> "This measure, taken upon the order of the President of the Council and Minister of the Interior, has as its origin the rôle played by Hearst in the obtaining and publication of a secret document relative to the Franco-English naval negotiations."

The Sûreté Générale (secret service) office further explained:

> "Mr. Hearst is a Francophobe, and we prefer that he should do his criticizing outside the country. The Horan affair was only one of the reasons why he was asked to leave."

For his exposé of the alleged "secret naval accord" in 1928, Harold J. T. Horan, representative of the Hearst Universal News Service, was expelled from France last year.

In London, on the way to his castle in Wales, Mr. Hearst gave a bristling statement to the press, asserting that the French Government was right in attacking him, but wrong in acting against Horan, who was only his agent in the publication of the "secret Anglo-French treaty" which "upset some international 'apple-carts,' but informed the American people." He also reiterated probable French irritants in the Hearst opposition to United States entrance into the League of Nations or other "European protective pacts," and Hearst intimations that France, "now the richest nation in the world, might use some of her German indemnity to pay her honest debts to America." Mr. Hearst retorts:

> "If being a competent journalist and a loyal American can make a man persona non grata in France, I think I can endure the situation without loss of sleep."

Paris papers score Mr. Hearst in approving expulsion. The *Echo de Paris* recalls the Hearst campaign for American neutrality. *Figaro* declares:

> "If all Hearst's gestures of the past were insufficient to explain his expulsion, the impudence of his London declarations justifies it."

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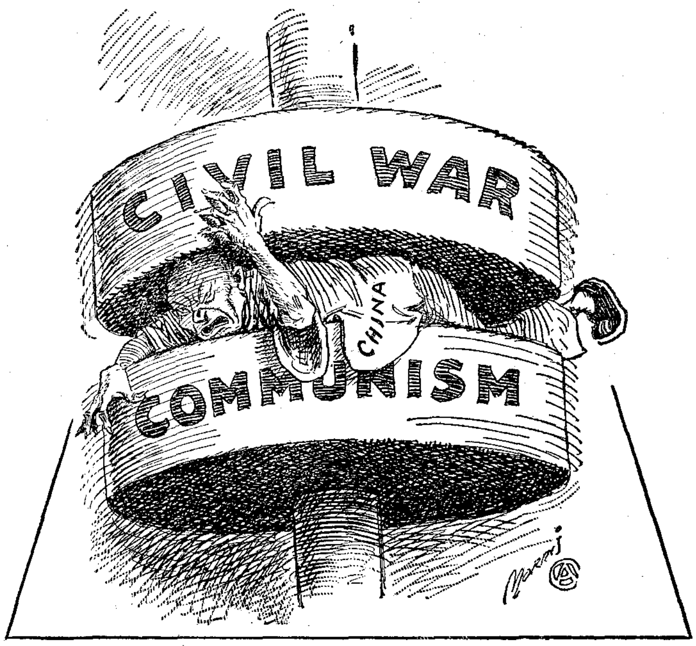
Looking Back Over a Summer of Readjustments

THE WORLD ROLLS ON—even in vacation time—and now that the summer is over, we look back upon it as an important period of readjustment and stock-taking the world over. So it must appear to the thousands of teachers and students, young and old, and many others, who are returning from vacation rest and recreation to give serious attention again to the stirring times in which we live. Let us then help them to understand this strange season by calling attention to its most significant events and tendencies.



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Between the Millstones

—Morris in the Asheville "Times."

Everywhere people have been adjusting themselves to new ideas and new forces.

Here is Aristide Briand trying to teach United Europe a lesson in unity.

Russia and Germany are trying to recognize themselves in their new political clothes.

The whole Orient is in a ferment, with India and China in their diverse ways responding to the slogan of self-determination, and reacting to the impress of western civilization.

Europe and America are both receiving some not altogether welcome lessons in economics, involving familiarity with such hard words as overproduction, deflation, and unemployment.

Our own political life is undergoing one of its periodical metamorphoses. A new tariff law is just taking effect, and all during the summer primaries and conventions in one State after another have been bringing out the candidates, and defining the issues for the fall campaign which precedes the election of a new Congress. And that we may know ourselves the better, the decennial census reveals new shifts of population.

Nature, to show that it can not be left out of our reckoning, gives an earthquake to Italy and the disastrous drought to our land.

But without further generalization, let us observe the high lights in the summer's story.

What Has Happened Abroad

Europe has been feeling the pinch of economic depression with 5,949,287 persons listed as out of work in six European countries. Hard words have passed between France and Italy, but no one seems to expect serious trouble; and in general it has been a peaceful summer, altho Turkey and Persia seemed on the point of conflict over raids of Kurdish marauders across the boundary near Mount Ararat. Actual moves toward peace are the treaty of amity and concord between Greece and Turkey, signed on June 10; the arbitration treaty signed at Iceland by representatives of all the Scandinavian countries; and most important of all, the progress toward a United States of Europe.

All summer Foreign Minister Briand has been receiving replies from the nations of Europe to his United States of Europe suggestion. Now that they are all in, it can be said that most of them are favorable, altho there is many a reservation and many a doubt. There are even suggestions that the time will be soon ripe for a revision of the Treaty of Versailles. But at any rate, the fall session of the League of Nations at Geneva finds the Briand idea the chief subject on the agenda.

France has had a prosperous summer. Everybody seems to be at work—except for 135,000 strikers in the textile manufacturing district in the north.

The German Republic has been suffering from growing pains. Chancellor Brüning has had to dissolve the Reichstag—the German Parliament—in order to put his budget into effect. Now he is carrying on as a virtual Dictator until new elections produce a new Reichstag with a new party line-up and a new set of problems.

Russia, under the Soviets, remains the great enigma.

Just now the big question is—will that remarkable "five-year plan" for developing a great industrial nation out of a backward rural people be a success? Russia's official spokesmen are highly optimistic. Stalin and his group remain firmly seated in the saddle, and the recent Communistic powwow at Moscow enabled them to give a public demonstration of their firm grip on the reins of government.

Italy has been in the news chiefly because of the devastating earthquakes, in the last week of July.

Perhaps the most spectacular event of the summer has been staged in Roumania. It will be remembered that while the late Ferdinand was King, the Crown Prince Carol, tho duly married to Princess Helen of Greece, had no intention of being a model husband, and finally set up a private extra-legal establishment in Paris, and renounced his rights to the Roumanian throne. So on the death of King Ferdinand, in 1927, Carol's son Michael, a boy of five, became King. But recently a political shift in Roumania brought into power a pro-Carol party. So back came Carol by airplane on June 6, and things began to happen. On the 8th he was formally proclaimed King. On the 12th Carol made Helen Queen of Roumania and started proceedings to annul their divorce and to bring her back as his wife. But Helen had something to say about this, and Carol found reconciliation a difficult matter. One day the dispatches would announce that she was reconciled, and everything was going smoothly. The next day we would learn that she would never remarry Carol. A recent report is that she will retire to a convent. Meantime the official coronation is delayed.

England struggles on with the dole and deprest business and more than 2,000,000 unemployed workers. Yet this summer the big problems of the MacDonald government have been those of the Empire. One of these was quickly solved by dropping the Irak mandate and recognizing Lawrence's friend King Feisal as an independent ruler. The British mandatory régime in Palestine brought from the League of Nations Mandates Commission, late in August, a sharp criticism for its handling of riots between Jews and Arabs in August, 1929. There have been stirrings in Egypt, marked by riots in July caused by the Wafd, or nationalist party.

But it is India, of course, that has made the most trouble for the MacDonald government. Mahatma Gandhi had been arrested for his part in his "non-violent" campaign, and when summer opened, the active leadership in the Hindu movement of protest against British rule had been taken by a woman, a poetess of considerable ability, who has traveled in the United States—Mrs. Sarojini Naidu. In June she in turn was arrested and sent to prison. All through the summer there have been almost daily reports of riots followed by arrests, and the use of police and soldiers to restore order. In such news Rangoon, Bombay, and Calcutta have figured largely. In July and August a new center of trouble attracted attention. Afridi tribesmen from the foothills of the Himalayas, stirred up by the feeling of unrest pervading all India, raided the country about Peshawur in northern India. Troops drove them back. More raids followed in August, and this time the British retaliated with air raids over the villages of the Afridis. And while the news of fighting continued, the Simon Commission completed its long investigation of affairs in India, and issued its report, in its first volume reaffirming self-government as the goal of British policy in India, and in the second suggesting not independence nor yet dominion status for India, but an elastic all-India Federation, with as much local autonomy as possible, with a widened franchise, the separation of Burma from India, a sort of "United States of India" under the British Crown.

CHINA has been tortured by civil war all summer. The Nationalist Government, with its headquarters at Nanking, controlled by President and Generalissimo Chiang Kai-shek, has been attacked on three fronts by a combination of enemies. In the first place, two of the most redoubtable generals or chieftains or governors, feudal lords as it were, developed during these years of revolution. Feng Yu-hsiang ("the Christian general") and Yen Hsi Shan (the "model Governor" of Shan Si) combined against the Nanking Government, controlling much of Northern China and setting up a government at the old capital, Peking, or Peiping. Peking is north of Nanking. Between is the valuable and strategically important province of Shantung. A spring drive by the northern coalition took much of Shantung away from the Nationalists, while another major campaign was directed against the Nationalist lines in Honan Province, southwest of Shantung. On the Honan front, Chiang Kai-shek has at least held his own, after several stubborn battles; and toward the end of the summer he has retaken much of the ground lost in Shantung, including the capital, Tsinan. Late in August a nationalist air raid terrorized Peking.

But while all this was going on along what might be called Chiang Kai-shek's northern front, a serious menace arose in the south. The Yangtze is as important to China as the Mississippi is to the United States. Not far from its mouth is the rich port of Shanghai. Some 235 miles from the sea is Nanking, an ancient capital of the old empire, and the present capital of the Nationalists. Six hundred miles inland are the three cities, Hankow, Wuchang, and Hanyang. They form a single great metropolitan area, known as Wuhan, with a population of more than a million and a half—a great commercial and industrial community, the metropolis of Central China and the key of the Yangtze valley. Early in the summer bands of so-called Communists began to concentrate from the south and advance toward these cities. They did not reach the goal, but threw fear into the hearts of residents. They took, however, the important city of Chang-sha, which was retaken later by the Nationalists, one story being that the so-called Communists, or bandits, were paid to evacuate.

ON our own continent there has been political unrest to the north and to the south of us. Revolution flared up in Bolivia's capital, La Paz, on June 22, and within a week the existing régime was overthrown. The trouble seems to have begun with a reported attempt of former President Siles to make himself virtual dictator. At any rate, a General Galindo, insurgent leader, now holds military control of the country. And more recently, in Peru, a revolution has ousted Augusto B. Leguia, who has been President and dictator for eleven years. At the end of August, restlessness in Argentina led President Hipólito Irigoyen to employ an armed guard.

The political revolution to the north has, of course, been a peaceful one. The Canadian general election of July 28 resulted in a complete turnover, the overwhelming defeat of the Liberal Government headed by Prime Minister W. L. K. Mackenzie King. The new Prime Minister, Richard B. Bennett, has an absolute conservative majority over all other parties in the House of Commons.

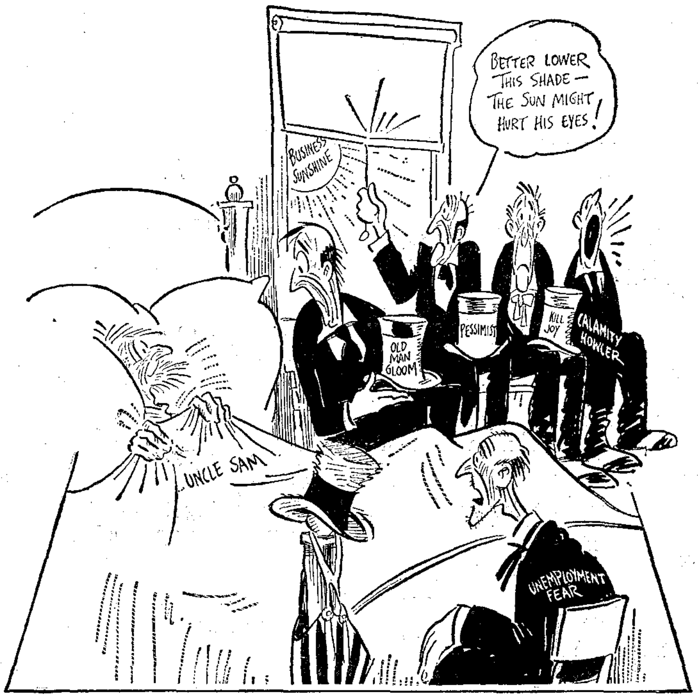
Events at Home

IT has certainly been a season of stock-taking and readjustment in the United States. This is a census year. Preliminary returns, published in June, indicated a continuing drift from farms to towns and cities, and a growth of the suburbs of our largest cities at the expense of the central congested districts—forecasting the coming triumph of the commuter. Later in June came the new list of city populations. The four at the top remain unchanged: New York, Chicago, Philadelphia, Detroit (with an increase of more than 50 per cent.). But Los Angeles doubled its population, and jumps from tenth place in 1920 to fifth in 1930.

Then in August came the State and national figures. We learned that our total population in continental United States is 122,698,190, a ten-year increase of 16 per cent. The most notable change in any State was California's increase of 2,245,148, enabling her to jump from eighth place in the list of States in 1920, to sixth in 1930.

These census figures furnish the constitutional basis for a reapportionment of seats in the House of Representatives in the next Congress.

Congress was in session when the summer opened. It finished its work by enacting a new tariff law which raised the rates on various commodities, especially agricultural products, and included a "flexible" provision. This enables a tariff commission (appointed by the President) to make investigations, and raise individual rates up or down, not more than 50 per cent., the President's approval being required. By the end of the summer the new commission was at work.



Is This Proper Company for a Convalescent?
—Hungerford in the Pittsburgh "Post-Gazette."

Pension legislation enacted during the closing days of the session increased payments to Spanish War and World War veterans. In a clash between President and Senate over this and other legislation, the Chief Executive managed to have his way. Prohibition legislation included the transfer of enforcement from the Treasury to the Department of Justice and laws intended to eliminate court congestion. The new enforcers, when they took office, announced a policy of rigid but reasonable enforcement.

New faces in our governmental portrait gallery appear in important appointments made during the summer. Many of these are still to be confirmed by the Senate. The chief ones are:

In June: W. Cameron Forbes—Ambassador to Japan
Hanford MacNider—Minister to Canada
Amos W. W. Woodcock—Director of Prohibition Enforcement, Department of Justice
In July: W. W. Jardine—Minister to Egypt
Nicholas Roosevelt—Vice-Governor of Philippines
C. L. Draper—Federal Power Commission
R. B. Williamson—Federal Power Commission
Marcel Garsaud—Federal Power Commission
Frank T. Hines—Director of Bureau of Veterans Affairs
In August: Douglas MacArthur—Chief of Staff of U. S. Army
B. H. Fuller—Commandant of Marine Corps
H. P. Fletcher—Chairman of Tariff Commission
T. W. Page—Tariff Commission

POLITICS has been boiling all summer. Hotly contested primaries have resulted in the choice of party candidates in many States. In some States there have been two primaries, a second or "run-off" being held to choose between the two candidates having the most votes in the first contest. Back in the spring Mrs. McCormick won her Republican Senatorial nomination in Illinois, while Secretary Davis was nominated by

(*Continued on page 50*)

TOPICS IN BRIEF

In Spain they call bull-fighters toreadors; here they call them bears.—*Brunswick Pilot.*

Health tests are now advocated for automobiles, when it's the pedestrian who is run down.—*Weston (Ore.) Leader.*

DAUGHTER DRIVES
A SPEED BOAT,
ENTERED IN
THE RACES

When you study the districts that have the highest homicide rates, you can't help thinking that nature knows best.—*Everett Herald.*

What a world! If you say something everybody believes, it's a platitude. If you say something new, it's heresy.—*Publishers Syndicate.*

It ought to be a relief to President Hoover to know that he is not one of the fifty-nine men who rule the United States.—*Miami Herald.*

If you are looking for a good laugh, ride out some night and see a 200-pound man clad in plus fours playing baby golf.—*Jackson News.*

The passport fee has been reduced, meaning to us stay-at-homes that we don't save as much by not going abroad as we formerly did.—*Judge.*

James W. Gerard has named fifty-nine men as the real rulers of the United States, but he should have consulted their wives first.—*South Bend Tribune.*

A scientist says women can resist more heat than men, which may explain why they seem to win most of the heated arguments.—*Minneapolis Star.*

MOTHER'S AT THE
AIR FIELD
WHERE SHE'S HOPPING OFF

The Literary Digest wants to know who put the "heat" in wheat. It seems more important to us to find out who took the "eat" out of it.—*The Pathfinder.*

Warm water has been found at the bottom of a Montana lake. A lot of people have been wondering where the janitor had hidden it.—*American Lumberman.*

An Oklahoman is swimming the Mississippi 1,800 miles from Minneapolis down to New Orleans. He picked out a fine time, when he can touch bottom half the way down.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

The farmer really should not be so puzzled about the high price of bread and the low price of wheat. He, better than anybody else, should know how expensive is the loaf.—*Mount Dora (Fla.) Topic.*

Secretary of War Hurley hits it off about right when he says an oil prospector is a man who doesn't know whether he is four feet from a million dollars or a million feet from four dollars.—*New Orleans States.*

The world's longest word has just been put together by etymologists. It is antidisestablishmentarianistically. As Mr. Winchell might say, it's little things like that that make big paragraphs like these.—*New York Evening Post.*

O. H. Cheney says that the regular trade need not worry about the sale of cheap books in drug stores. Yes, but how would the pharmacists like it if the book stores took to selling tires, bathing suits, and tuna-fish sandwiches?—*The New Yorker.*

As far as our laws are concerned, the Prohibition law seems to be getting the most breaks.—*The Pathfinder.*

"Is tan good for the old?" asks The Digest. Probably not so good as tanning for the young.—*Weston Leader.*

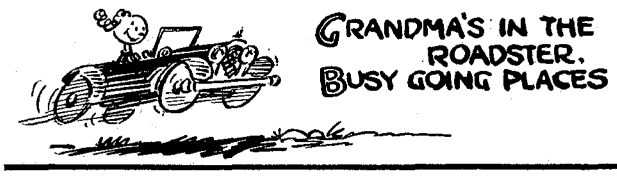
That liquor found on New York garbage scows might not have aroused suspicion if it hadn't been in bottles.—*Vancouver Sun.*

Wall Street at last sympathizes with the farmer. It would go broke, too, if it couldn't water its stock.—*Fort Worth Star-Telegram.*

It is only fair to warn Bishop Cannon's bride that he takes his hat and walks out when the questions are too personal.—*Calgary Herald.*

If an automobile manufacturer wants to advertise the sturdy endurance of his car, he might say that it will last until it is paid for.—*American Lumberman.*

One way of relieving the unemployment problem would be simply to appoint enough commissions to investigate the unemployment situation.—*Everybody's Weekly (London).*



"Mrs. Gandhi worships husband and arouses sympathy," according to one of our recent head-lines. Any wife who does the one is entitled to the other.—*Peking (China) Leader.*

Colonel Lindbergh is going to make another good-will flight to South America. Those countries appear to run out of good-will faster than we can supply it.—*San Diego Union.*

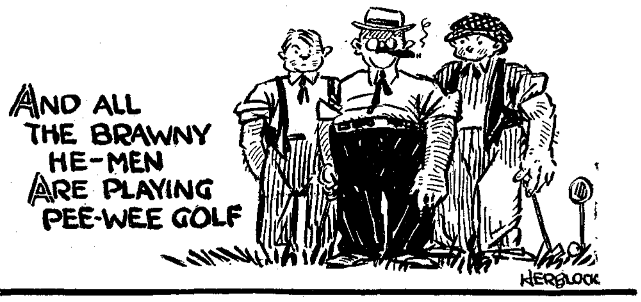
The 5,000 beauty operators in convention at Chicago have been told that the average family spends $90 a year for cosmetics and beauty treatments. Would you believe it?—*Boston Globe.*

A lot of people in this country threatened to take steps to prove that The Literary Digest was wrong on its Prohibition poll. But the weather man is one that made good.—*Mount Dora Topic.*

"It is inspiring," writes an enthusiastic defender of spiritualism, "to see the mediums carrying the war into their opponents' camp." But, after all, they have always been good at turning the tables.—*The Passing Show (London).*

On the old-fashioned, narrow highways, just wide enough for two cars to pass, many a time a couple of cars would collide. But now they're building highways much wider, enabling three or four cars to smash at one time.—*Judge.*

It is suggested that middle-aged authors who have done good work should be given annuities in time to prevent them from getting written out. The idea is, of course, to make them old-age penshunners.—*The Passing Show.*



Family Life in the U. S.

—Herblock in the Chicago "Daily News."

FOREIGN COMMENT

Russian Rage at Our "Anti-Soviet Campaign"

RED NEWSPAPERS IN RUSSIA are full of red-hot comments on what they call the "anti-Soviet campaign" in the United States.

Factors in the "campaign," as Moscow editors vision it, were the recent Congressional investigation of Communist activities in the United States, the examination of members of the Amtorg Trading Corporation, and, finally, the embargo placed on Russian pulp-wood imports by Americans, but which was later removed.

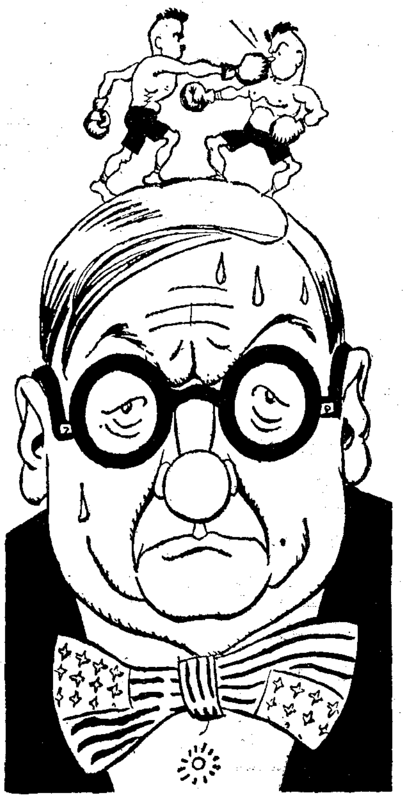
Without exception Soviet newspapers deny angrily that the Amtorg Corporation has any part in the endeavors of secret members of the Third International in this country.

The "political reasons behind these accusations," says *Izviestia*, the official organ of the Soviet Government in Moscow, "are so senseless that they can not be considered seriously."

Other newspapers, such as the *Komsomolskaya Pravda* and the *Krassnaya Gazeta*, are so enraged that they speak of the members of the Congressional investigation committee as "scoundrels" and "idiotic calumniators."

But a serious analysis of economic and political relations between the United States and the Soviet Union is to be found in a series of editorials in the *Pravda*. This journal says:

> "The main causes of the American anti-Soviet campaign are evident. The enormous success of the Socialist economics of our country contrasts strikingly with the economic crisis through which the Capitalistic countries are passing.
>
> "Never before has the contrast between two rival systems, the Capitalistic and the Socialistic, appeared with such baffling evidence before the eyes of the masses; never before have the advantages of the Socialistic system been so evident.
>
> "The comparison between Capitalistic economics, which are constantly going down hill, and the blossoming economics of the country of proletarian dictatorship, is in itself a revolutionizing factor of enormous importance.
>
> "It is not the mysterious 'Agents of Moscow,' but this comparison, that contributes to the spreading of Communist microbes in Capitalistic countries and in their colonies."



The American's Worry

"Will Trade with Russia Balance Communist Propaganda?"

—"Izviestia" (Moscow).

ESPECIALLY bad, according to the *Pravda*, is the business crisis in the United States. If we believe the *Pravda*, Uncle Sam's position is deplorable indeed:

> "There are seven or eight millions of unemployed in the United States. No one knows the precise figure, for no one in America registers the unemployed in a proper way.
>
> "Is it, then, astonishing that, in such circumstances, the bestial Capitalistic detestation of the land of the Soviets constantly grows? Of course, there is no full agreement among different Capitalistic groups with regard to Soviet Russia. The crisis through which Capitalistic countries are passing makes the purchases made by our country, in its drive for industrialization, a rather important item of their foreign trade.
>
> "No wonder that, among the American capitalists exporting their products, there appears an increasing number of men advocating the development of trade with us.
>
> "Their attitude changes, however, when it comes to our exports to their country. Our economic system permits us to sell certain merchandise cheaper than the capitalists can sell it."

SO the *Pravda* reasons that back of the Congressional Commission which investigated Soviet activities in the United States stood certain groups of American capitalists, chiefly the owners of coal-mines, and the manganese and timber industrialists. But this official Soviet newspaper goes on to say:

> "It is, however, extremely naïve to think that obstacles placed in the way of Soviet imports into America will not have their repercussion in the American exports to Soviet Russia. The case of Mr. Lowman's embargo on our pulp-wood clearly shows how the work of our trading agencies in the United States may be any day thwarted, as long as there exist no legal guaranties to protect us and our business in America.
>
> "The situation is thus clear. The competition among different Capitalistic States enables us to make our purchases in countries where we are best protected by the law."

SOME other Soviet papers declare that America is to be "punished" by the Soviets for its "anti-Soviet campaign" by the transfer of Soviet purchases to Germany, England, or Sweden.

Much more conciliatory in tone is an address delivered before the Institute of Politics (Williamstown, Mass.), by Peter A. Bogdanov, Chairman of the Board of Directors of the Amtorg Trading Corporation (New York), in which he said in part:

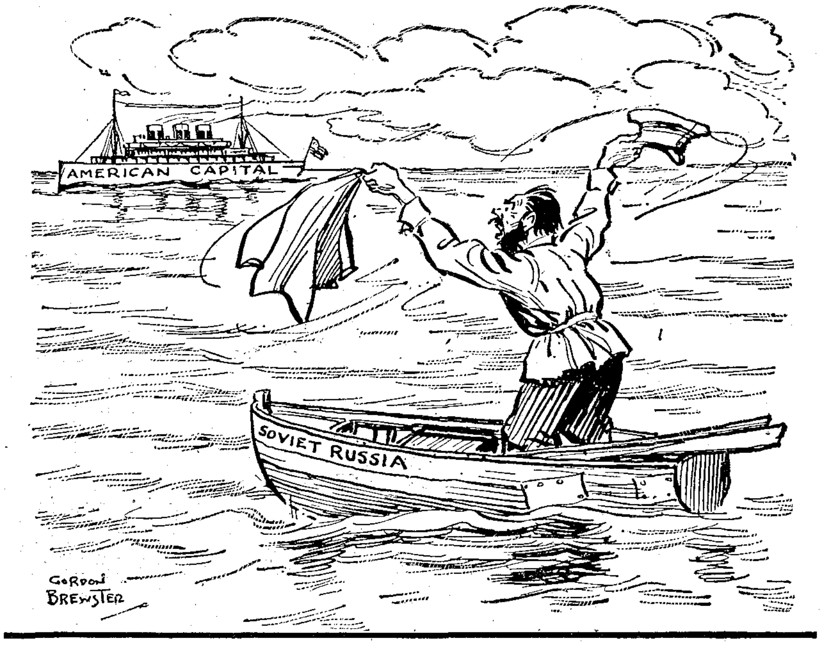
> "In my talks with American business men in the past I have strest mostly the question of financing. I now must emphasize that an equally serious problem is the campaign being waged against Soviet imports into this country.
>
> "Here again it may be illuminating to contrast the treatment which we receive in this country with that prevailing in Europe. I call your attention to the fact that while sales of Soviet products in this country are less than one-third of the purchases here for the Soviet Union, with most other countries we have a favorable trade balance. For instance, last year the Soviet Union in its trade with Germany had a favorable balance of about $10,000,000, while in England the favorable balance was over $75,000,000.
>
> "In spite of this, in our dealings with European countries we have never experienced a situation corresponding to the present one in this country. This in itself is sufficient to indicate that the attacks on our imports into this country can not be passed by lightly, and that, in the words of the Soviet Commissar for Foreign Affairs, Mr. Litvinoff: 'In the present conditions we can not buy . . . unless we sell. If they will not buy our goods, we shall transfer our purchases elsewhere.'
>
> "I shall not go into detail regarding the various products against which the campaigns have been directed, and the various reasons given, such as, dumping, convict labor, etc. I merely want to point out to you that the charges are based on misinformation.
>
> "Moreover, the Soviet imports into this country consist almost entirely of products which are either not produced in the United States at all, or in insufficient quantities, or else they are of a variety or quality which can not be supplied by domestic producers.
>
> "For instance, the high-grade manganese imported from the Soviet Union, and required by the American steel industry, can not be produced in sufficient quantities by the American industry. The

small quantity of Soviet anthracite imported is of a specially high quality, having a low ash content and high heating value, and actually commands a higher price for this reason.

"Soviet matches do not compete with American products, since practically all of the safety matches consumed in this country are imported from abroad. Spruce, which makes up almost all of the Soviet lumber imports into this country, and pulp-wood have to be imported in huge quantities by the United States. Such products as casings, caviar, and certain varieties of furs are not produced in the United States.

"In regard to prices, I wish to make it clear that our policy is not to undersell and create unfair competition. Soviet products are sold at world-market prices, and in some cases even higher, due to the superior quality of the product.

"It must be evident to far-seeing people that this campaign, inspired by the selfish interests of a small group, is against the larger interests of American industry as a whole, since these products are required by American industry, and since a reduction in our sales here must necessarily find its reflection in the purchases which we make for the Soviet Union."



Russia's Need of Uncle Sam

Soviet Russia: "What I want is your money, not your government."
—Irish "Weekly Independent" (Dublin).

In trying to outline the conditions that will largely determine the future of Soviet-American trade, Mr. Bogdanov also said, in a copy of his Williamstown address, issued by the Amtorg Trading Corporation, the following:

"In order to build up our industries and transportation system, and in order to develop agricultural production on the basis of large-scale, mechanized cultivation, large quantities of imported equipment are required.

"We are straining every effort to fulfil and to surpass the Five Year Plan and we are neglecting no opportunity to obtain abroad the necessary equipment. And as the experience of all modern countries demonstrates, with the development of the national economy, there is an ever-widening market for imports.

"However, the basic conditions for the increase of our purchases in this country are the expansion of credits by firms and banks, and the increase in Soviet exports to the United States. The financing of our trade operations in this country at the present time is certainly not conducive to the development of purchases for the Soviet Union.

"A number of factors have contributed to this condition. Many of the machinery and equipment firms with whom we are dealing are not large companies and have only limited capital at their disposal. These companies have been unable to obtain accommodations at the banks adequate for the requirements of Soviet-American trade. . . .

"It is clear that we desire to continue the mutually profitable trade relations which we have built up in the United States."

Britain's Plan for a Vast Negro Colony in East Africa

TERRITORY ONE-QUARTER THE SIZE of the United States may be set aside in British East Africa for the Negro race.

The proposal has been made by the Labor Government of Great Britain, in a "White Paper," dealing with the future government of British East Africa.

The plan is nothing less than to apportion forever for the native tribes tremendous areas of tillable land, says a London dispatch to the Montreal *Daily Star*, and to make them inalienable, so that other races can not take the soil away for their own purposes.

But the proposal, we read further, will not meet with the approval of Parliament without a fight. Already, it appears, the white settlers of Kenya are protesting about various phases of it.

Furthermore, we are advised, the Germans are talking about lodging a protest with the League of Nations, on the ground that the British Government is virtually proceeding as if Tanganyika, a former German colony, were a British possession instead of mandated land, governed by Britain only under the fiat of the League of Nations. This London correspondent of the Montreal *Daily Star* goes on:

"The United States set aside reservations for the Indians, but under the pressure of the ever-expanding white race, vast areas were taken back again, and ultimately became States. In Africa, very dark chapters have been written.

"In the last century, the whole world was horrified by an exposé of the manner in which the blacks in the rubber regions of Belgian Kongo were mishandled and even maimed by cruel task-masters. In the German colonies, before the Great War, it was repeatedly charged that the native rebellions, so sternly suppress, were largely caused by the cruelty of the whites.

"In the French Kongo, so lately as a couple of years ago, a French writer openly charged that the natives were forced to labor in rubber collection by reason of tyrannical fines and sentences of imprisonment inflicted without rime or reason.

"In the vast territory collectively known as British East Africa, the authorities are anxious to write a new story. The domain is made up of Kenya and Uganda, which are British possessions, and Tanganyika, the mandate for which was assumed by Great Britain when this former German possession was wrested from German rule."

TAKING the long view, we are then told, the British Government desires to make of this territory something like one united Crown colony, the ultimate and distant object being to develop it into a great self-governing Dominion. We read then:

"For this purpose the Government proposes to name a High Commissioner. He will supervise Kenya, Uganda, and Tanganyika.

"He will have twofold duties. He will be the chief adviser to the Secretary for the Colonies on all native questions. He will administer and legislate on such subjects as railways, ports, harbors, customs, defenses, posts, telegraphs, and telephones.

"To perform the latter duties he will have a council consisting of three officers of his staff and twenty-one other members, each of the colonies being represented by seven, but all being named by him.

"In doing so he will, as far as possible, name some who will represent the various races. This means that, in addition to white men on the commission, there will probably be native Africans, Indians, and Arabs.

"Turning to the native question, the Government backs up a 'White Paper' issued in 1923, which said that Kenya is primarily an African territory and that the interests of the African native must be paramount."

Communist "Triumphs" in China

THE SO-CALLED COMMUNIST "TRIUMPHS" in China elate the Communist section of the German press and naturally arouse the enthusiasm of Moscow editors. But this talk of Communist victory in China is ridiculed by certain Socialist German newspapers, which say, "the triumphs of the Communists in China must be taken as tho they were moving pictures of Charlie Chaplin."

This is the suggestion of the Socialist Berlin *Vorwaerts*, but it is flatly contradicted by the Communist Berlin *Rote Fahne.*

According to the *Rote Fahne*, the Red military "triumphs" are actual and not fictitious, and this newspaper predicts terror after terror in that country when the Communists "get to work."

A conservative German journal, the Berlin *Deutsche Allgemeine Zeitung*, declares that the Bolsheviks in Moscow are expert in dazzling their followers with highly colored accounts of Red gains in America, in Africa, and in Asia. And it goes on to say:

> "As at Moscow, so, too, at Berlin, the credulous masses of the proletariat are kept in good humor by purely imaginary and invented tales of the victories of the so-called Red Army in China.
>
> "The masses are maintained in illusions that sustain their hopes of the revolutionary political campaign, too.
>
> "In default of other inspiring developments, distant China must be dragged into the case once more.
>
> "Chinese fables dealing with the progress of the world revolution can not be so readily investigated as might be the Fata Morgana employed to befool the proletariats in their own homelands.
>
> "Reports transmitted to us indirectly confirm what we have all along said on the subject of the character of these Chinese robber raids by bands half organized along military lines.
>
> "Even a typographical error by one of the Berlin news bureaus was exploited by the Communists at a German mass meeting to pour fresh oil on the flames of proletarian enthusiasm for the 'world revolution' started in China.
>
> "This news bureau announced as a fact that Hankow, the great trade emporium on the middle Yangtze, seat of the supreme command of the Western Army of the national government, had fallen into the hands of the Reds.
>
> "'Endless delight,' so runs the report in the German Communist press, hailed the announcement of this news(!) as the professional agitators thundered it in stentorian tones to the crowd at Berlin's Red center."

As a matter of fact, avers the *Deutsche Allgemeine Zeitung*, the announcement actually had nothing to do with the great city of Hankow on the Yangtze. It concerned, we are told, a small and unimportant place called Kanchu down south in the Kiang-si Province. In this obscure place, it seems, for months past robber bands and deserters from the Army have been living on the proceeds of their highway robbery.

The Robin Hood legend is suggested by an authority on Far Eastern affairs, Dr. S. Washio, in the Tokyo *Japan Advertiser*, an American-owned daily. He writes:

> "Bandits are friends of the poor. For fairness' sake it must be admitted that the Chinese masses probably make an entirely different estimate of Communism.
>
> "They know that Communist leaders dispossess landowners and divide their holdings among peasants. Their entry into a city is a terror to the rich, but the average man of the masses probably receives it more favorably than the entry of regular troops, which are indiscriminating in their pillaging.
>
> "It is said that one difficulty of a punitive expedition against Communism is that before the sight of superior regular troops peasant Communists hide their arms and go to work as peasants, so that they can't be attacked. But they rise up in arms whenever they see a chance.
>
> "They are half peasants and half bandits. That is not an innovation of Communism. The practise has existed in China for many years.
>
> "In Manchuria, bandits come into cities in winter as drivers and city drivers go back into the country in summer as bandits."

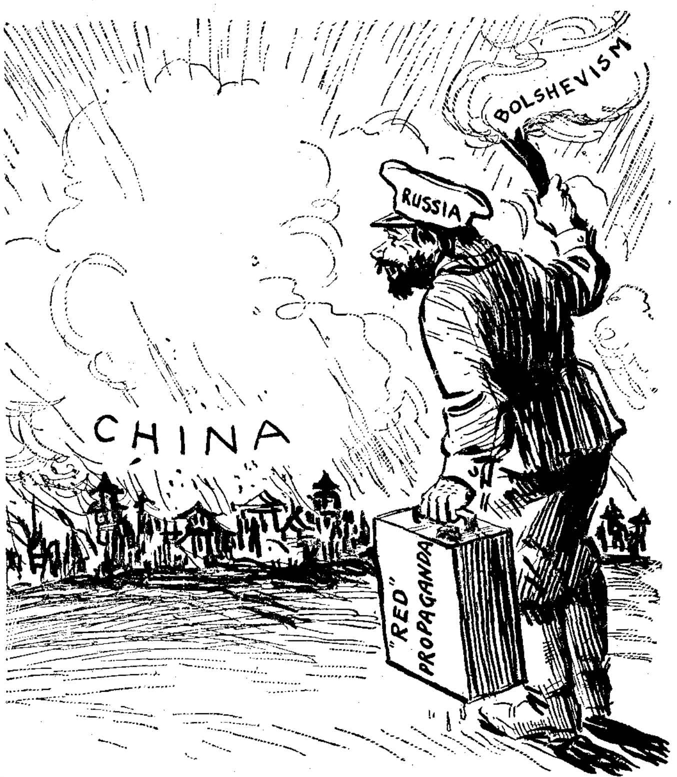
Japan's Galling Taxes

DISCONTENT AND DISTRESS are rife throughout Japan it seems, because of the burden of taxation that presses down on the people in these days when times are not so good anyway.

The Government is being petitioned from all parts of the country, we are told, to provide a postponement of tax payments.

In the rural districts, as noted by the Tokyo *Asahi*, where conditions are worse than in the towns, increasing numbers of persons are defaulting in tax payments.

This newspaper points out that there is nothing wrong in agitating for the postponement of tax payments, and it criticizes government officials for not paying proper attention to the country-wide pleas they are receiving, and it continues:



The Soviet Spell in China
—Irish "Weekly Independent" (Dublin).

> "Their belief is that the position of the people is not so bad as to entitle them to delay.
>
> "Naturally the officials see politicians opposed to the Government behind the movement for postponement of payment of taxes, and are said to have decided to punish any such politicians under the provisions of the Peace Preservation Law.
>
> "Evidently the government officials are wrong in concluding that antigovernment politicians are back of the movement.
>
> "Due to decline in their income, most of the local bodies are finding it increasingly difficult to carry on.
>
> "Nothing illustrates better the extent to which the rural communities are suffering from the prevailing business depression than cuts effected in the salaries of teachers of primary schools in rural districts.
>
> "It is true that the officials admit the unsatisfactory state of affairs in the rural districts, but they can not bring themselves to believe that there is need for immediate relief for the farming population.
>
> "Presumably, they go on the assumption that things will improve soon, and that if there is no improvement they may introduce legislation providing for such relief at the coming next session of the Diet."

But many of the country people, it is pointed out, are in such dire straits financially that they can not wait for relief until December, when the next Diet meets.

LETTERS AND ART

LITERATURE · DRAMA · MUSIC · FINE-ARTS · EDUCATION · CULTURE

Toscanini the Star at Baireuth

SIEGFRIED WAGNER HAS GONE, and the fate of Baireuth hangs in the balance.

He left this world in the midst of the festival, but there was no pause in the performances, for his burial occurred on a day when no opera was scheduled.

Toscanini and Dr. Karl Muck were at the helm, both names familiar to America, and the standards were kept high.

"The great name to conjure with at Baireuth in 1930," says Paul Bechert in *The Musical Courier* (New York) "is Arturo Toscanini—Italian, Italo-American, if you will—anything, indeed, except pan-German, or even German."

The German Imperial flag which waved from the Festspielhaus in 1924 was replaced by a banner in fancy colors of no political meaning in particular.

Siegfried Wagner's widow inherits the rulership at Baireuth, and she was born an Englishwoman.

"There is decidedly a new policy," we are told, "and it has borne its fruits":

"The crowds are bigger than at any time since the post-war period at Baireuth. Americans are in the majority, Italians have come in throngs for their beloved Toscanini; the English colony is numerous. The balance is German and Austrian, with a sprinkling of Frenchmen.

"The crowned heads, which were the jauntiest feather in Baireuth's cap before the war, have most of them come back. Only they sit, not in the special seats of honor, but scattered through the house, and some amid the 'dead-heads' and minor press representatives. The latter are largely relegated to the newly created balcony, constructed in open contradiction to Richard Wagner's will, as a concession to economic necessity. The balcony seats are acoustically poor, but financially helpful. Baireuth has entered its democratic period.

"The great central figure of Baireuth in 1930 is, as I have said, Toscanini. 'Tannhäuser' and 'Tristan,' under his direction, are sold out for every performance, tho 'Parsifal,' too, under Muck, is preserving its old drawing power, with crowds close to Toscanini's record-breaking figures. At the 'Ring' performances there are some empty seats here and there. That is an alarming symptom.

"It seems to prove that it is not Baireuth, but Toscanini who has attracted the throngs. They would have come as eagerly, say, for a Verdi cycle under Toscanini, and they would have followed him to any other town, be it Verona or Munich or Vienna with the same readiness. Toscanini is a world star, not by his pretensions, but by force of his name and fame, and his presence insures a real 'festival,' wherever he be.

"That makes a dangerous situation for Baireuth. To invite Toscanini was a stroke of genius, artistically and financially speaking. But the question remains; what next? What if Toscanini will not or can not come here in future years? The Toscanini season at Baireuth, so much is clear right now, is not a solution of the Baireuth problem, but rather an intensification of it."

Courtesy of *The Musical Courier* (New York)

Friends and Rulers

Siegfried Wagner and Toscanini conferring shortly before the former's death.

Baireuth still clings in parts to the past:

"The Baireuth of 1876, the Baireuth of Richard Wagner, was Utopia realized. Its purpose was to do what no other theater could do—to create a school and set an example for the production of Wagner's music dramas. To-day Wagner's operas are done perfectly, far beyond Wagner's fondest hopes, in at least two or three German capitals. The mission of Baireuth, as long as it continues, would now seem to be this: to be once more ahead of its time; to produce Wagner as Wagner himself would, were he alive to-day. What Baireuth really does, however, is to cling as closely as possible to the old example, to perform Wagner as he did it himself fifty years ago. There is the fundamental error.

"That applies above all to the stage management. Wagner's period demanded realism in stage settings and accessories. To bring upon the stage a real horse in 'Götterdämmerung,' or the *Landgrave's* hunting hounds in 'Tannhäuser,' was then a bold deed. We are no longer imprest by such feats. Our modern stage managers have come to the point where they produce 'Lohengrin' without the ill-fated papier-mâché swan, to avoid unwonted hilarity. The Baireuth of 1930 still sees its mission in dragging upon the stage, for the first 'Tannhäuser' finale, six fine horses and a great number of dogs. We are not awed by that. We only tremble that the dogs might bark and destroy the effect of the music. We want the spirit of the thing, not a childish realism which hampers our imagination instead of stimulating it."

COMING on the top of his triumphant European tour with the Philharmonic-Symphony, the Baireuth season adds more laurels. Mr. Bechert is awestruck:

"To speak of Toscanini's conducting in 'Tannhäuser' and 'Tristan' is an ordeal. What new adjective could be found to do justice to this master? What he achieved with the Baireuth orchestra in comparatively short rehearsing can be judged only by comparison.

"It seemed a different body from that which played in the 'Ring,' and yet it was the same. Toscanini's tempi in 'Tannhäuser' were at times new to us, and (as in the case of the very broadly played 'Hymn to Venus') calculated for far more capable singers than those he commands here. 'Tannhäuser' is done at Baireuth in the so-called Parisian version.

"Wagner himself, strangely enough, gave the preference to it to the far more homogeneous, infinitely more concentrated first version, saying that he had been capable of writing the real Venusberg music only after he had gone through 'Tristan.' Whatever our own feelings may be in this respect, one readily accepts the Parisian version with its greater orchestral possibilities, when a Toscanini is there to conduct it.

"'Tristan,' under Toscanini, was the great high-light of the festival. Never before, not even in Toscanini's own memorable Metropolitan production, have I heard Wagner's score played with such perfect transparency and sonority, with such towering climaxes, such tenderness and grandeur. The much-abused word 'perfection' was for once in place."

But what of the future? Turning to Ernest Newman of *The Sunday Times* (London), another attendant, we have these misgivings:

> "It was Siegfried Wagner's exprest wish that in the event of his death the performances should go on as if nothing had happened. That was possible this year; but one can not help wondering what will happen in the future. Siegfried has made his wife his sole heir. Frau Winifred Wagner is a young Englishwoman in her thirties: and it remains to be seen whether she has all the qualifications for carrying on the Baireuth work.
>
> "There is talk of a committee being formed for that purpose; but few of us have any faith in committees where art is concerned. Siegfried's eldest son, a boy of about fourteen, is said to be musical, and had Siegfried lived another ten years the royal line might then have been sure of continuance; but the boy is obviously out of the question for many years, and those years will be critical for Baireuth. Siegfried was about the same age as his own son now is when Richard died: but in that case there was a Cosima to take the reins in her masterful and competent hands.
>
> "A curious complication has been introduced by Toscanini. His performances have been so extraordinary that already people are saying that next year they will want only to hear him—supposing him to be there.
>
> "The best thing that could be done would be to give Toscanini supreme control; but to hand over this greatest of all German national art-works to a foreigner would inevitably provoke an outburst of chauvinism in Germany, to say nothing of the trouble Toscanini would meet with from the German conductors engaged.
>
> "On the other hand, while Toscanini would work under Siegfried Wagner, who was in the royal line, and to whom he was personally attached, he is not likely to consent to take orders from the respectable German Kapellmeisters, who are obviously his inferiors. The problem is a difficult one, and the world will be interested to see how Baireuth solves it."

Courtesy of *Musical Courier* (New York)

Informal Sing of Baireuth Singers

Tenors, left to right: Lauritz Melchoir ("Tristan" and "Siegfried"), Erich Zimmerman ("Mime"), Fritz Wolff ("Loge"). Amy Helm, next to Wolff, sang "Brangäne."

The Cover

AT ONCE REMINDFUL in its detail of the summer and its voluptuous flora, it gives one the impression not only of a careful, minute study of the country, but also of a well-organized composition of lines, forms, and color combinations. Its title is "Summer Landscape," and it was painted by Carl Wuermer, of whom this information is furnished:

Carl Wuermer was born August 3, 1900. He was a student of the Art Institute of Chicago, and took private lessons of Wellington Reynolds. He is a member of the Art Institute Alumni Association, Chicago, Illinois; the Allied Artists of America; the Springfield Art League, Springfield, Massachusetts; the Illinois Academy of Fine Arts, and the Grand Central Galleries of New York. His awards include: The Honorable Mention, Art Institute of Chicago, 1926; the Eisendrath Prize, Art Institute of Chicago, 1927; the Kohnstamm Prize, Art Institute of Chicago, 1927; the J. Francis Murphy Memorial Prize, National Academy of Design, 1928; the Springfield Art League Prize, Springfield, Massachusetts, 1928, and the Golden State Prize, Grand Central Prize Exhibition, New York, 1929.

Carl Wuermer, tho painting all subjects, has made a very extensive study of landscape-painting, in which field he has gained quite an unusual distinction.

German Attack on Our "Intellectuals"

THE GERMANS ARE AT US AGAIN. That is, at the cultural pretenses of this odiously rich country.

Seeing ourselves as others see us may add an antidote that we fail to find.

Sophomoric, immature, lacking in profundity—these are the characterizations that best describe the work of the novelists, essayists and critics of the United States who deem themselves "intellectuals."

So much we learn from Gustave E. Müller, in the Munich *Zeitwende*, who follows closely on the other German we quoted in our June 28 number, who found no real "American" literature among us.

Take any name of an American writer now honored by the American "intellectuals"—Mencken, Dreiser, Upton Sinclair, any one—and you find to your amazement, says the German critic, "that these men are not intellectuals at all."

"They have neither originality, spirituality, intuition, nor power."

Yet the American intellectuals regard them as "intellectuals," altho:

> "Their pessimism and their negativism are of a comically irresponsible sort.
>
> "One has to be 'smart,' witty in one's gloom to count as one of these people.
>
> "To a group of these 'intellectuals' nothing is so disagreeable as a searching and persistent problem calling for solution.
>
> "For this American pessimism rests upon a sham enthusiasm for the intellectuality of Europe, which America lacks.
>
> "It is a sham, because such enthusiasm is always inconsequential, depending upon a few names and a few imaginary magnitudes and fancied superiorities improvised for the purpose of impressing others with one's own attainments.
>
> "In this America, so destitute of all respect for intellectual standards (for there are such standards!), it suffices if a man happens to have read some fifty books to justify a consciousness of one's own gigantic superiority.
>
> "The cynical Mencken himself proudly admits it.
>
> "And on this basis the 'world view,' the cosmical concept of the American intellectuals, professes to be 'scientific'!

"For these intellectuals the world itself is a 'scientific' thing.

"Here we must distinguish between the 'science' of the man of science and the 'science' of the intellectuals.

"For the American 'intellectuals' the word 'science' denotes something absolute and beatifying, a passport to bliss.

"The American intellectuals do indeed profess to be the heirs of that long scientific tradition which made a difference between the physical as the 'object' and the personal as 'purely subjective.' Nevertheless, for these intellectuals 'objective' science is an article of faith, excluding all other religious belief.

"Personality—despite the use of big words implying a refusal to accept an impersonal Americanism of thought—is all but extinguished as something long faded out.

"For man is a machine."

Mr. Müller finds himself in somewhat of the current confusion over the humanist and the modernist contentions. It will, perhaps, please the moderns to find some humanistic thunder stolen in their behalf. He goes on declaring that to the American intellectual all things are "objective," and all things "objective" are susceptible of explanation in terms of physical science.

"A fact in the objective sense to an American intellectual is something of which all men can become aware. Materialism, determinism and a world going down in catastrophe, according to 'science,' are the dogmas of this new American intellectual religion.

"The 'ethics' of these intellectuals calls itself 'humanistic.'

"The substance of their scheme for the betterment of the world consists of conscious self-control, State control of economic forces, free love for women, and irresponsibility for men, governmental care for illegitimate children, indeed, as far as possible, for all children.

"Nine-tenths of this gospel is sheer word-fighting, directed against all that goes by the name of Puritanism, of good form, of true taste—in brief, the standards of a gentleman.

"And these American intellectuals—this 'intelligentsia'—are keenly conscious of themselves as the authorized voice of the new America of apartment houses, of the film industry, of the 'people in cars,' of free womanhood (this last term meaning nothing more than the liberty of woman to pit herself in the economic arena against man), of light, bepainted, and bepowdered life.

"This intellectuality is directed against the old America, the traditions of the old America, founded upon self-effacement, labor, thrift, sacrifice."

Right here Herr Müller gets himself mixed in his own thinking:

"Every impulse toward self-control is now mocked at as Puritanical.

"As for Prohibition, inevitably it affords the American intellectuals a most welcome target to aim at. Freudian theories are received with rapture. Freudianism is used as a weapon against all that goes by the name of culture, if by culture we mean discipline, form, knightliness, faith, regard for others, glorification of what is spontaneously unsophisticated and naturally right.

"To this 'intelligentsia' what counts is nothing but the life of the moment. All dimensions are reduced to terms of the 'now.' Life is a moving-picture. The crown of life is a flash-light thrill. Of all the ages of man but one remains. The others have no value and no dignity. The one valid period of human existence is that of 'youth' just attained to manhood or to womanhood.

"What is above it or below it must, to these lords of creation, adapt itself or fade out: into the foundling asylum at the beginning and into the old-age home at the last. Thus is obliterated the old Hellenic as well as Christian ideal of the life rounded out.

"The morality of the American intellectuals always commands that in the event of doubt the primitive instinct be made the true rule of action, and everything else be deemed a hypocritical cultural artificiality based upon heredity. To a critical spectator the attitude of these intellectuals is tragically comical.

"They are quite worked up and inspired by the cheap, tawdry, hackneyed repetitions of the inane serving them as art and as literature; they grow scornful over the lack of grand art greatly conceived. But their whole enthusiasm is reserved for a gland disease convertible through adequate lymph injections into superhuman potency by the 'science of the future.'

"They regard themselves as Nietzsche's supermen, in revolt against the colossal Philistinism of their environment!"

"Even" the Chorus

SOMEBODY RECENTLY DISCOVERED that chorus girls read philosophy or equally frivolous books.

The wonder is enhanced when one hears what their work and training has to be to keep their jobs.

Beverley Nichols reveals the amusing misconceptions of people outside the theater about the equipment necessary to hold such a post.

Discouraged but needy aspirants to the stage often admit their willingness to enlist "even" in the chorus, whereat he draws up a list for such to ponder:

"As for talking about going into 'even' the chorus! If anybody says that to you, ask them the following questions, in rapid succession:

"'Can you stand on your head?'

"'Can you kick your father's top hat off his head without kicking his nose?'

"'Can you dance on your toes?'

"'Can you sing in tune—not with yourself but with others?'

"'Are you exceptionally pretty?'

"'Are your legs the sort of legs that can be observed in all positions, on a cold morning, by hard-bitten managers in the stalls, without exciting misgivings?'

"'Can you check all immoderate longings for sweets, cocktails, and cigarets?'

"'Can you rehearse interminably, dress in a stuffy, crowded room, run like greased lightning on to the stage, and look as fresh as tho you had just come from a bath?'

"'Can you learn principal parts, and keep your head if you suddenly have to play them, and keep your temper if you don't?'

"'Can you stifle, month after month, your own longing for personal applause, and content yourself with doing your utmost as a member of your team?'"

Writing in the London *Daily Mail*, he throws into sharp contrast the preliminary training for the actor of modern comedy rôles:

"At parties one often meets charming young people who could be lifted bodily on to the stage to play parts, or rather to 'be themselves.'

"The young man in a gray flannel suit lying with his head on a hassock, and observing, with tremendous gloom, that he has forgotten how to fall in love . . . he could be transplanted, without any alteration whatever, into the average Lonsdale comedy.

"The young woman in the brilliant scarlet jumper, who runs a comb feverishly through her yellow, electric hair, and stares out of the window for a taxi that never comes . . . you could ship her over to New York and give her a good part in any play which deals with the lives of the supposedly smart set in London.

"Neither the young man nor the young woman, however, would have the least chance of entering the chorus without a very strenuous training. I know only one chorus really well, and that is the chorus known as Mr. Cochran's Young Ladies, who during the rehearsals of the present 1930 Revue filled me at first with delight, then astonishment, and ultimately with awe.

"Apart from this idiotic assumption that the chorus is easy, there is the equally ridiculous conception that once a girl is in the chorus, her personal responsibility ceases. The actual fact, of course, is that it increases in direct ratio to the number of the chorus itself.

"When you sit in your stalls and see sixteen exquisite pairs of legs flashing in a complicated rhythm across a brilliantly lit stage, does it ever occur to you that if one of those sixteen girls began to slack, or to dream, or to tire, the rhythm would be confused or utterly lost, and the 'number'—which is only, perhaps, a single, glittering moment in a long pageant—ruined?

"Evidently it does not. It seems that no age ever does justice to its choruses. In the 'nineties the chorus girl was supposed to be a scarlet woman, easy and legitimate prey for any young man with enough money to pay for a champagne supper.

"Since it is now generally admitted that chorus girls are no more scarlet than any other girls, and since society has flooded the stage with its recruits, we have leapt to the other conclusion that the chorus is a sort of charitable institution for the poorer and more bohemian relations of the rich, demanding no particular talents and no special training."

RELIGION AND SOCIAL SERVICE

Why Modern Life Is Worth Living

LIFE IS MORE INTERESTING TO-DAY than ever before within living memory.

There are more kinds of pleasure.

The things that give zest to life, however, are somewhat different from those which made it worth living in our grandparents' time.

The comforts of religion are depended upon less, the joys of work more.

So Florence Finch Kelly has discovered through an informal questionnaire with which she has been plying her friends and acquaintances for several years. In presenting the fruits of this symposium in the August *North American Review*, Mrs. Kelly recalls that half a century ago the English philosopher, W. H. Mallock, wrote a book entitled "Is Life Worth Living?" and answered the question in the negative. She continues:

"In those mid-Victorian days life was thought to have an inherent value, a sort of sacredness as of a gift from God, that almost tainted with sacrilege such a question and such an answer.

"All the English-reading world was a bit shaken and aghast, its spokesmen inclined to deprecate such an inquiry. Even on remote college campuses in this country young people read and discust the book, and felt satisfyingly audacious. And newspapers chronicled an increased number of suicides.

"Then *Punch* sardonically remarked, 'It depends on the liver'; and all the English-reading world laughed and quickly forgot about its momentary doubt."

Times Wide World photograph

The Chief Zest in Life

Says Florence Finch Kelly, novelist and critic, is work. This is what she learned from a questionnaire she sent out among friends and acquaintances.

THE key-note of any civilization, we are told, is in its attitude toward life. How does our own age feel about it? Mrs. Kelly has sought the answer in modern fashion by collecting and classifying many views based on actual experience, and drawing conclusions from them. Since her inquiries were confined to her own circle, mostly professional people, "the investigation does not afford a cross-section of life," she admits, "but its results do show certain definite and significant trends."

Taking first the answer given by the largest number of people, Mrs. Kelly says:

"If what these many persons said to me is a fair indication of modern human feeling, then more people get their chief satisfaction in life out of work than from any other source. Here are a few typical answers:

"'Life would be decidedly dull for me,' said one middle-aged man, 'if I did not have the constant stimulus of the thousand and one demands that my work makes upon me every day, and so I suppose that, considering everything, it is my work that gives me the deepest, steadiest, and most dependable satisfaction.'

"'A good job that you are interested in, that calls out the best you have in you, and gives you an adequate material return,' was another answer to my query."

WOMEN who have chosen a professional life instead of marriage are especially apt to give the joy-of-work answer, the inquirer found, and she was never able to get any of them to say whether or not they thought this pleasure worth more than what they had given up.

"Said a woman who is very successful in her profession:

"'The thing that makes life most worth living for me is having a job that keeps me on the jump all the time, with all my mental powers alert and active, and yet is always just a little ahead of my best efforts to keep up with its possibilities.'

"An ambitious young naval officer phrased much the same idea, but from a different view-point, when he said:

"'You've got to have some objective ahead of you, some point you want to attain, something to work toward that, when you reach it, resolves into something still more desirable farther on; or else life is stale and flat and not worth the trouble. But it's full of zest if you have an incentive of that sort.'"

OF the scores of people questioned, we are told, only two replied definitely and decidedly that life was not worth living.

One is an elderly woman who has fed rather meagerly at the table of this world's good things. She insists with caustic bitterness that "nothing life has given her has compensated, or could possibly make amends, for the pain, the sadness, and the injury these deprivations have caused her."

The other is a young man, gifted, in full health, a poet and a successful writer, who "maintains with deep-rooted conviction that life does not and can not offer enough dependable satisfactions to make it worth while." Why, then, does he continue to carry on? He replies that "the habit of living and of trying to use one's faculties is so deeply ingrained in man that he can not go counter to it without making an even worse mess of his life."

Many answers, Mrs. Kelly finds, are noteworthy because of their individuality or the variety of their view-points. For instance:

"A man whose life, well past its middle, has given him many ups and downs, grinned happily and said:

"'Sure! Life is worth living, because it's such a gamble! I get the same kind of a kick out of it that I do out of a good poker game. Your hand may look rotten, but maybe you can make it win if you play it right, and there's always another hand coming when the cards may run your way. Life's more interesting than any poker game I ever sat in, and I sha'n't want to quit it even when I have to.'"

Again:

"'It's love that makes life worth while for me,' exclaimed a woman who has lived long enough to test many of its values. 'As long as there is anybody I can love and anybody to love me—husband, children, relatives, friends—I shall enjoy and cherish life, and want to keep right on living. But I shall want to die at once if the time ever comes when there isn't any one to love and be loved by.'"

A GROUP engineer finds life worth living because of the beauty of the world, while a successful artist has settled down to the conviction that what gives life the most zest for him is the use of his muscles in outdoor sports. A woman of middle age, a writer of novels, gives this answer:

"'Yes, I find life very much worth while because it is so full of things that interest me—people, perhaps, most of all. I like to study them and figure out motives and purposes, and there's always a fresh thrill in meeting and feeling out some new person. Furthermore there are so many other charming and fascinating things in it—books, music, flowers, birds, sunsets, trees, pictures, news from all over the world, and beautiful places to go to!

"'Oh, I don't see how anybody can help loving and enjoying life when it is so full of such rich and varied pleasures! I think it was Bacon who said that the more good things we are interested in, the more ardently we live. And, of course, the more ardently we live, the more we find life worth while.'"

The values of life change as the years pass, and different things make it worth while at different periods, Mrs. Kelly's symposium reminds us. Changes in one's physical, mental, and spiritual development alter the outlook on life.

Thus a man of middle age is quoted as saying:

"'Ever since I passed my fortieth year, I have found an increasing pleasure in books. I have always enjoyed reading, not as a passive but as an active mental occupation—feeling my mind at work—but until I got well into middle life, other kinds of satisfactions were dominant.

"'Now, in my early sixties, and still enjoying most of the things that have heretofore given me pleasure, I have come to where my deepest and most satisfying pleasure in life is to get into communication through the printed page with some skilled mind highly endowed with intellect and imagination, and enjoy its wrestlings with the problems of man and the universe and its interpretations of the beauties of life and the world.'"

Watching one's children grow up, seeing them enter upon their own lives, and themselves become parents—this is the chief joy cited by a mother who is nearing the age called "elderly." Of course, she admits—

"'Children disappoint and hurt you in a thousand ways, and each one of them is likely to break your heart. But when all is said and done, the deep satisfaction and pleasure of having children, watching and helping their growth, and seeing the torch of life passed on through them to other generations, far more than compensates not only for all the heartbreaks they cause you but for all the pains and ills life brings you in other ways.'"

Service to some one in need is the most satisfactory thing in life, according to a man of middle age, who is quoted as saying with deep conviction:

"'Yes, I am sure there is nothing that so fully compensates for all the things life does to us that we don't like as does the knowledge that I have helped some other human being through a hard place which might have been too much for him if I hadn't been there. I don't mean helping with money—I haven't much that I can use that way—but just standing by, doing what I can, and making him feel that I am his friend.'"

Summing up her findings, Mrs. Kelly is surprized to note how few people nowadays get their chief pleasure from the intimate personal relations of life.

She concludes:

"I believe this would not have been true two generations ago, when Mallock wrote his philosophical discussion of life's worth, and decided against it. In those days, I am sure most people would have mentioned marriage, home, parenthood, filial and other family relations as unquestionable sources of the most important joys of living.

"In the secret depths of their hearts perhaps they might not have thought so, but they would have considered it the proper and decent thing to say. That fact marks another divergence between their day and ours.

"The comforts and assurances of religion would undoubtedly have been another frequent answer in Mallock's time. But not one of all the people with whom I talked mentioned religious faith as affording any part of his satisfactions in life.

"I doubt very much also whether there would have been, fifty or sixty years ago, so striking a balance in favor of the joys of work, of the happiness springing out of devotion to an agreeable job.

"If all these many persons with whom I talked spoke truly about their reactions to life—and there is no reason to doubt the sincerity of any one of them—then, since they are all normal and representative individuals, the people of this present time are getting out of life more pleasures and a greater variety of them; and so are finding life more interesting and worth while, than did those of any other time within living memory."

Medical Schools Fair to Jews

MEDICAL COLLEGES ARE NOT UNFAIR to Jewish students, according to a Jewish physician. On the contrary, it is said, 20 per cent. of the medical student body in the country are Jews, and if all Jewish applicants were admitted, this ratio would be increased to more than 43 per cent.

The result would be that a large number of Jewish doctors would be without a practise, since, we are told, it is rare that non-Jewish patients consult Jewish doctors.

As related in The Literary Digest, May 10, Dr. Frank Gavin, a professor in the General Theological Seminary, New York, charged that medical colleges discriminated against Jewish applicants, and that it is three times as hard for Jewish boys to enter certain medical colleges as for other applicants.

But in an interview with Arthur M. Kaplan, published in *The Jewish Tribune* (New York), Dr. A. J. Rongy, a prominent New York physician, denies that medical college boards are unfair to Jewish applicants.

"The assumption that, when Jews are most severely affected by certain restrictions, their privileges are being wilfully abused," says Dr. Rongy, as he is quoted by Mr. Kaplan, "is grossly misleading, and is the origin of much misunderstanding and injudicious shouting." In fact, he recites:

"For several years, individuals not possest of accurate facts in the matter have been jumping to superficial conclusions, and these conclusions gained exaggerated impetus through pure hearsay. Students who knew they had been barred for valid and necessary reasons were themselves misled by the hearsay, and vindictively resorted to the plaint of anti-Semitism."

Instead of being discriminated against, says Dr. Rongy, emphatically, "every Jewish student of proper competence and talent can eventually succeed in entering the doors of almost any medical school in this country."

Dr. Rongy points out that "undeniably, Jewish applicants must exert greater effort and perseverance than the non-Jewish. "Still," he says, "in a country where the Jewish population aggregates 3½ per cent. of the total, Jews are represented by six times their ratio percentage among the medical student body. With this score," he asks, "can we intelligently impugn the liberal attitude of the admission boards?"

The entire medical student body in this country, says Dr. Rongy, is composed of some 18,000 members, and on the basis of statistics he has compiled, he thinks, "it becomes fair to assume that no less than 20 per cent of these students are Jewish." Furthermore:

"Authorities agree that approximately one of every three Jewish students who apply is admitted to a medical college in the United States; if all were admitted the Jewish ratio would promptly swell to more than 43 per cent. of the total student body. Any one can grasp at the vague significance of this figure, but very few have the ability to envision exactly what would happen if a racial group forming 3½ per cent. of our population were permitted to supply 43 per cent. of our new doctors.

"It is quite commonly known that the facts of medicine make it an intimate profession. Doctors are particularly aware that the lines of practise are sharply divided.

"Seldom does a Jewish physician acquire a clientele among non-Jews, while the number of non-Jewish patients who consult the average Jewish physician is so small that—allowing for inevitably rare exceptions—they must be discounted entirely as a source of professional revenue.

"Naturally, if the supply of Jewish doctors were to increase too far in excess of the demand, an economic problem would arise among them not dissimilar to the problem of thousands of Jewish lawyers.

"We shall not touch upon the question of ethics here, but experience has taught us—too often to pardon any further risk in this direction—that a condition of very severe competition is conducive to a lowering of ethical standards."

Is the Passion Play Anti-Semitic?

ANTI-SEMITISM RUNS RIOT through the Passion Play at Oberammergau, assert some Jewish critics who have sat sorrowfully, if not resentfully, through the long performance, the while marveling at it as a spectacle.

They wonder that some Christian's voice has not been raised in protest against the play as studied and inflammatory propaganda against the Jews. Anti-Semitic outbreaks in Roumania and other parts of Europe lend, it is pointed out, some color to the charge.

The play is "a harsh and ancient religious libel which belongs to the Dark Ages," declares Esther Moyerman, city editor of the Philadelphia *Jewish Times*, and staff correspondent of the Seven Arts Feature Syndicate.

Describing the scenes of Christ's trial, condemnation, and crucifixion in *The Sentinel*, a Chicago Jewish weekly, Miss Moyerman asserts:

"Scenes like these are powerful in their dire effect in promoting anti-Semitism and spreading the gospel of not brotherhood but 'Down with the Jews.'

"And then there was the grand finale, when the visitors in the various pensions kept by the players or their relatives—for more than one-third of the twenty-five hundred villagers participate—gathered in their quarters to talk over the glories of the Passion Play and exchange personal animosities against the Christ-killers.

"What a triumph for Christendom!"

Octave

By Charles G. Blanden

To make one's life a poem
And never write a line
Is more than being Homer,
Or any bard divine.
To write a lay immortal
And live a life of blame
Is being less than Judas,
Who hanged himself for shame.
—*The Christian Century, Chicago.*

So *The Jewish Tribune* (New York), which says the Passion Play has insidiously instilled hate into the hearts of the players and populace, and goes on to tell us that—

"One could see clearly that these people had undergone a rigorous emotional experience. If only it had been the healthier experience of a spiritual awakening and of a greater religious consciousness.

"But a religious consciousness was awakened in their hearts not half so much as a burning hate for the Jew.

"For the Passion Play's greatest aim was to exalt Christianity by pushing Judaism into the mire; to exalt the Christian by splashing mud upon the Jew.

"And when one considers that close to a quarter million people will see the Passion Play, all to be equally influenced and overwhelmed by the spectacle, then only do we realize the terrible influence that it is exerting."

But Judas, whose part in the tragedy of the Cross is calculated chiefly to inflame a Christian audience, no more symbolizes Jewry, says *The Christian Century* (undenominational), than do Isaiah, Jeremiah, John, or Jesus. "On the face of the facts, the Crucifixion tragedy is not anti-Semitic propaganda any more than the early chapters of Exodus should be considered invidious cultivation of hatred against the people of Egypt."

Yet we are reminded of European maltreatment of Jewish minority groups, and *The Christian Century* warns that "no drama which incites anti-Semitism should be put on in the name of Jesus." Dramatizing the physical agony of Jesus, we are told, may psychologically arouse social attitudes for ill which neither Jesus nor His followers ever intended, and the Chicago *Journal* agrees that—

"To the extent, then, that the Passion Play engenders hatred against the Jews of to-day, and draws a distorted picture of an inglorious Judaism in the minds of undereducated people, *The Jewish Tribune* is right: the Passion Play drips poison.

"Christians who dismiss the charges of this Jew lightly must bear in mind that many Jews who have experienced bloody pogroms sense the inflammatory nature of certain phases of the Passion Play somewhat as Walter White, the Negro leader, is sensitive to the ever-present causes of white outbreaks against blacks: as a child Walter White saw a mob annihilate some of his people!"

But *The Baptist* questions whether the Passion Play's greatest aim is to exalt Christianity by pushing Judaism into the mire, and it says, in fact:

"We have read many descriptions of the play, and heard many persons recount their experience as spectators, but from none of them have we gathered an unfavorable reflection upon the Jews.

"Of course, if the criticism is warranted by the facts, the same facts condemn the play as an unethical and inhuman perversion of the religious instinct. But we wait for the final evidence.

"It is difficult to tell the story of Jesus without revealing the fact that He and some Jews were on opposite sides of the tragic issue which resulted in His death.

"When a controversy goes to the point of crucifying a man, somebody is wrong. Was He in the wrong in that controversy? If not, who was? Jesus and Judas were both Jews.

"Is it an offense to the whole Jewish race to think that Jesus makes a better religious and moral showing in that tragedy than Judas does?

"The Christian who, on the basis of the story of Jesus, invokes perpetual hatred against the Jewish people does an unspeakably mean thing. A normal Christian believes that the telling of the story of Jesus as winsomely as possible is perfectly compatible with whole-hearted appreciation and good-will toward the Jews as a people. He discriminates carefully between those Jews who were responsible for the death of Jesus and those who are not. He can not conceive that in trying to persuade everybody to follow the spirit and teaching of Jesus, the finest product of the Jewish race, he is doing anything to wound the sensibilities of a reasonable Jew."

For Perplexed Professors

GUIDANCE THROUGH THE MODERN MAZE to an awareness of the needs of their own physical and spiritual selves is what the students of to-day want more than anything else.

This is what students themselves said, when a perplexed professor asked them.

Several hundred professors of ethics, religion, psychology, and sociology gathered recently at a conference at Northwestern University to discuss the moral standards of modern college youth and the demands made consciously or unconsciously upon the teachers by the student bodies. It was agreed, we read in the Chicago *Daily News*, that while there was no evidence of any serious decline in the ethical precepts or practises of the young people of to-day, there was a deplorable confusion in current moral and religious standards.

One professor, unable to determine from books and colleagues just what the students of to-day expect of education, hit upon the plan of asking his students to speak for themselves, and *The News* tells us:

"According to the students thus interrogated, the province of education was, or should be, to explain to those under instruction their own physical and spiritual selves, the nature and constitution of the physical world, the nature and principles of organized society, and, lastly, the values represented by religion. That is a program not easily improved upon.

"Culture, in the famous definition of Arnold, is mastery and knowledge of the best taught and said in all the ages. The students can be referred to the best and helped to understand it. In due time they will form their own judgments.

"Education is not the stuffing of minds; it is illumination and development of intellectual power and of character. Students may object to dogmatic teaching, but they welcome honest exposition and scholarly interpretation, and they never fail to evince respect for earnest conviction founded on knowledge."

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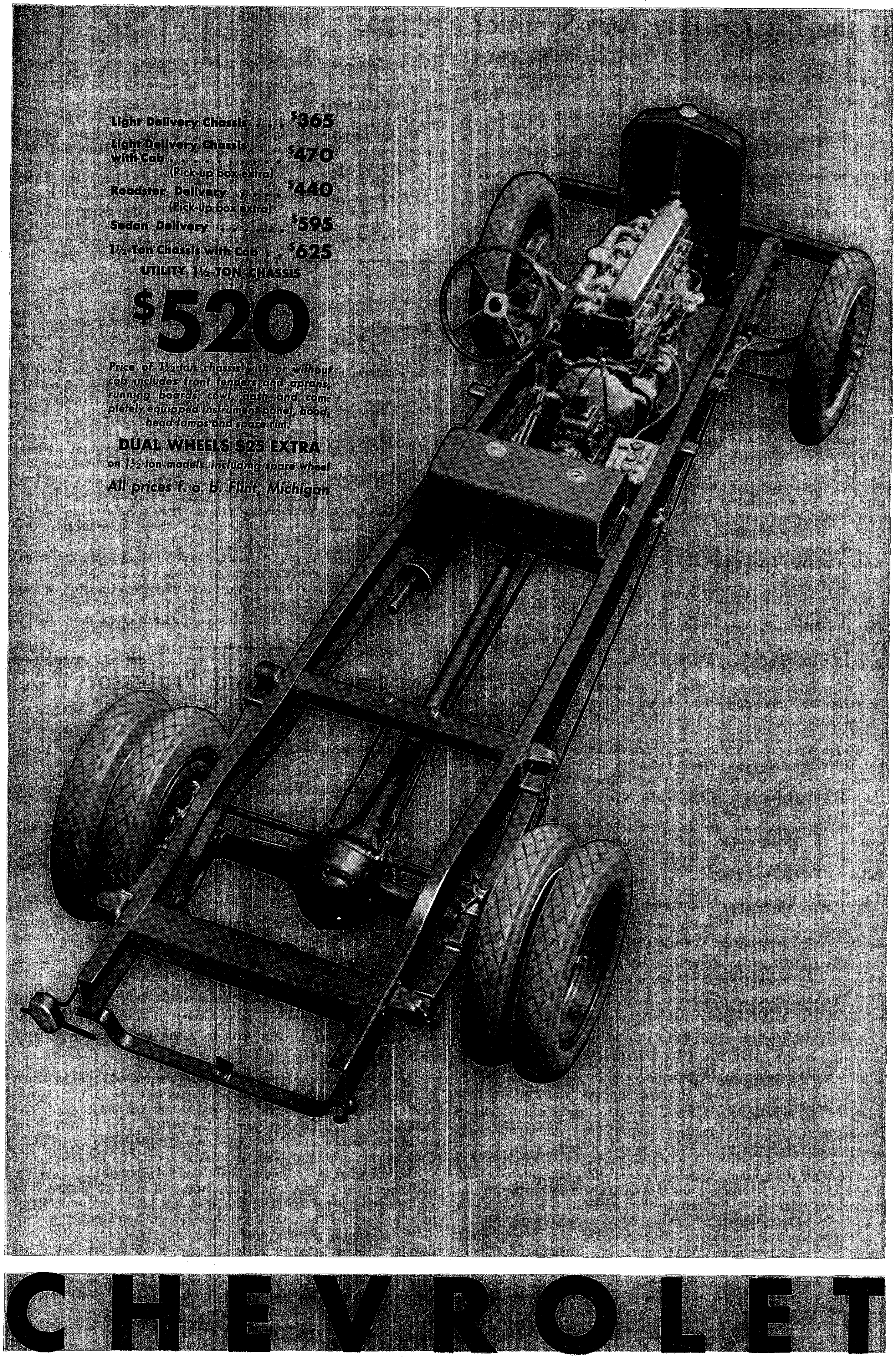

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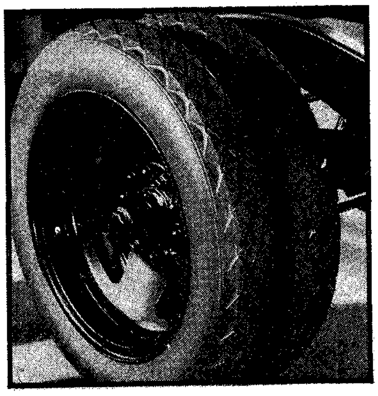
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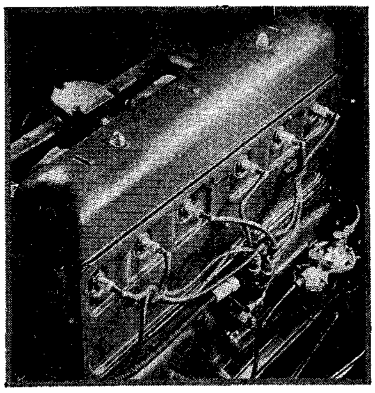
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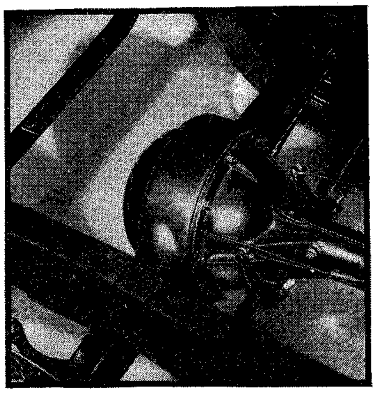
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CURRENT POETRY

UNSOLICITED CONTRIBUTIONS TO THIS DEPARTMENT CAN NOT BE RETURNED. UNPUBLISHED POETRY UNAVAILABLE

Here is an authentic note of sea dangers in *Acadie* (Fredericton, N. B.). "Swilers" mentioned in the poem are sealers. The following note accompanies: "The money earned by the Newfoundland sealers during the spring expedition 'to the ice' is always called the 'bill.' A log-loaded' ship means a good bill for every man of that ship's company and bills in proportion for owners and captain.—T. G. R.":

A BALLAD OF THE FLOE

By Theodore Goodridge Roberts

The noddy lay sick a-bed;
The bread was low in the bin;
The dogs howled all night long
And the ice-pans drifted in.
The white fog heaved with the sound—
The crash and thunder and grind;
The landwash flinched at the shock,
And the mad seas roared behind.
The noddy turned in his pain,
And tumbled his narrow bed.
"The b'ys be away to-morry
For bert's at the swilin," he said.
He saw the wife at his side,
And the fear by the wan smile hid.
"The swilers will sail widout me.
I grieves for yerself an' the kid."
"The swilers bes off to-morry,
To steam an' drift an' kill:
They'll catch the white-coats nappin'—
But I'll make nary a bill."
"Hush," said the woman, "hush.
There bes bread an' fixins to spare."
She straightened his shabby blanket
And smoothed his bedraggled hair.
"They'll find the swile i' the Straits. . . .
Log-loaded off Signal Hill. . . .
The b'ys will be drinkin' at Tobin's. . . .
An' I'll have nary a bill."
"Hush," said the woman. "Hush."
She stroked the hand on the sheet.
Her heart was here in the room,
But his was out with the fleet.

The woman came from the storm,
Her blown shawl over her head.
"The mail bes come to the harbor
Wid news from the swilin," she said.
"The WALRUS made S'int John's
On Sunday mornin', at ten—
"Log-loaded—she stooped above him—
"Log-loaded wid frozen men!"
The noddy turned in his pain,
Rocking the narrow bed.
"An meself was for sailin' wid Bartlett
To make ye a bill," he said.

Here in the New York *Times* is one whose retirement suggests a Buddhistic calm in a Western environment:

RENUNCIATION

By Daniel Whitehead Hicky

When I am done with worldly things that blind me
Like a swift light that flashes and is gone,
Deep in a forest the long, slow years will find me
Waiting for the twilight, listening for dawn.

I shall have time to see a fern uncurling
Its emerald fingers like a child asleep;
To watch gold fireflies, gypsy-hearted, swirling
In beauty that the night alone may reap.

I shall have time to hear the scarlet sobbing
Of shattered roses on a frosted bough;
To hear the breath of early Autumn throbbing
In every grass I trample lightly now.

Then shall I know, and let my heart run over
With secrets that shall open like a flower,
And I will lie in deep sweet-scented clover
And count the shining minutes of each hour.

Business men who "retire" without a hobby often die. *The Washingtonian* (D. C.) shows us a farmer who retired, but his hobby, work, seemed to suit him:

THE RETIRED FARMER

A Small-Town Portrait

By Harry Noyes Pratt

He bought a house across the street from us
And moved in from the farm. He and his wife
Had worked from sun-up time to dark for years.
They'd saved, and now they felt they'd spend
their life—
The rest of it, at least—in town, and have
An easier time.
He brought his horse and cow,
And she her chickens and the old tomcat.
They have their garden, too, quite large.
And now
I see them in the morning, out at five
Or so. He hoes among the peas, and she
Hangs out her wash. He milks the cow and takes
Her to the pasture. Later on, maybe
He hoes some more, or cuts the lawn.
She bakes,
And sews, and irons once a week, and skims
The milk, and churns. He putters round a bit,
And neighbors with us across the gate; or trims
The roses by the porch—not much to do.
But she—well, somehow, doesn't seem to find
Much time to visit.
He says he is glad
They left the farm. It was an awful grind.

In *America* (New York) we find that the prairie has its glamour for those attuned to it:

PRAIRIE BIRTH

By Grace Stone Coates

I was born on the prairie;
I know how a partridge rises
Like a bullet out of the grain field.
I have watched the coveys of quail
Running along the road
In front of a loaded wagon,
And the wagons hurrying to the barn
Ahead of the rattling hail.

Here the valleys lift
Toward pine-swept peaks above them;
I hold my peace when their dwellers
Disparage the level sod.
Canyon and cliff are vast;
My heart is glad that men love them,
But no less for me on the prairie
Has rested the hand of God.

In *The Carillon* (Washington) is a frank confession—but you may take it two ways:

A TIMID ONE SPEAKS

By Nova Lane

I shall sit calmly.
You will not guess
My heart beats savagely
Against my dress.

I shall lie deftly
With a gay smile,
Wishing you would kiss me
All of the while.

I shall speak lightly
So you won't know
I long to beseech you
Never to go.

When you have left me
—After a bit,
I'll say to my mirror,
"You hypocrite."

Who wrote "Scorn Not the Sonnet?" *The New Yorker* gives one writer the chance:

SONNET

By M. Mannes

Sonnets are popular because they fill
The empty spaces in a magazine.
Compact and frictionless as any pill,
They can be swallowed almost without spleen.
No editor is ever criticized
For printing sonnets. Everybody knows
That centuries ago they were devised
By precepts it were foolish to oppose.
Poets adore the form that can exalt
Their thinnest, hollowest, most bland conceit
Into the highly polished verbal vault
Of fourteen lines and calm iambic feet.
As for the couplet—Shakespeare can be proud
Of sewing them in such a perfect shroud!

What if there is an echo of Wordsworth in this in *The British Weekly* (London). Wordsworth echoed Plato:

MAROONED

By J. Lewis Milligan

Man ever is a stranger in the earth;
A Crusoe stranded on an Isle unknown,
Amid the ocean of Eternity,
Whereon he builds himself a dwelling, tills
His plot of soil, and nourishes his soul
Upon the salvage of his childhood's dreams.
He ne'er forgets the Land from whence he came;
A Footprint on the shore entrances him;
And oft, amid the business of the day,
His eyes turn seaward for a friendly Sail!

Poetry (Chicago) sings the intimation of life in the bright stories from the wide world:

THE MINERAL COLLECTION

By Abbie Huston Evans

I always knew the Ural Mountains glowed
And burned inside with emeralds and gold,
Copper in clefts, and platinum in rifts
Like tamped-in tinfoil; now my eyes have seen
Splinters from that great beam that braces Asia.
Here in the dark, awake, I see again
Rock out of Mexico, Siam, Peru,
Thrace, Arizona, and the Isle of Malta;
Rock out of Chile burning fiercely, furred
With copper-blue like a kingfisher's feather;

Rock out of Greece, imperishable blue,
Cool blue of the Argives, lined with green of the
sea;
Delicate rock of India lightly dyed
With milky azure, peach, and apricot;
Rock out of Maine, the ice-like tourmaline
In shattered spars, pencils of frigid rose
And chill black-green, of waters most dilute:—
All these the bright credentials of dark workings,
Compulsions, interminglings, strangest love,
Knittings and couplings known but to the atom.

The thought of those bright fragments wrenched
from darkness—
Of cinnebar, and slabs of malachite,
And crusts of amethyst—dazzles me still,
And raises me on my elbow in the dark.
Recalling topaz split and opal fractured
I tingle: great is life retired in stone!
Great is that obstinate impulsion launched
Against the opposition of the dust,
Whereof are we: we, and the red-cup moss,
The blowing tree, the boulder, and the fly
In amber under water; quick and slow
Braided in one, one indeterminate life
Riddling the dust. Show me one mote inert!

Our Towns Are Getting Prettier

EVIDENCE THAT "SOME CITIES ARE PULLING out-of their dreadful frontier" is beginning to appear, according to a report of the Committee on City and Regional Planning of the American Institute of Architects, made public by the president of the Institute, Robert D. Kohn.

The report, prepared by the chairman, Charles H. Cheney of Los Angeles, asserts that "the pioneering era of ugliness" is slowly passing, and that municipalities "are attempting to take some pride in themselves."

Major traffic street plans involving the expenditure of hundreds of millions of dollars have been completed in 144 cities, and started in sixty-four cities. The report goes on:

"The difficulty with major street plans is to establish future street lines, so that new structures will not go up in the path of necessary openings and widenings. The splendid New York State law prohibits buildings where the official major street plan has been officially adopted by the city council. Schenectady has set the pace for the country by adoption of its complete plan. Several other States, including California, now provide methods for such adoption.

"St. Louis continues to develop the most consistent and thorough city planning work of the country under the direction of City Planner Harland Bartholomew and Architect E. J. Russell, chairman of the Commission. The fundamental factors of this success in planning are thoroughly complete and well-prepared technical plans, wide-spread public understanding and support, and sympathetic official cooperation in the execution of the plans.

"The smaller cities of the country, even the small towns, need major street plans and other comprehensive plans as badly as the big metropolitan areas. Everywhere the increased use of the automobile, demand for traffic relief, for airports, parks and new and enlarged business centers is requiring enormous changes, particularly in the widening of streets laid out for a horse-drawn era."

STREET plans, we are told, are everywhere causing the cutting down of great avenues of trees for widening and extensions. In many cases these are needless and avoidable. Our cities are being denuded of their fine old trees and shelters of greenery, and thus become yearly uglier and more forbidding, as these trees were the only saving grace to cover up the 90 per cent. of bad design and poor architecture with which our municipalities are so carelessly filled. The report goes on:

"California now has a law authorizing replanting of trees in the process of widening and improving highways, and the next few years must see much greater attention on the part of the public and city planner, or this generation will long be known as the despoiling age."

PARKS, parkways and recreation areas are receiving greater attention, the Committee found. These now form a necessary part of the master plan of every city, county, and region under the new California Planning Act, and have become increasingly so in plans of older States also during the past year. Westchester County, New York, is said to have made the most remarkable recent contribution to the parkways and park systems of the country. The work in Essex and Union counties, New Jersey, and the metropolitan park system of Boston, Cleveland, Chicago, and other centers are still object lessons for the country. To quote further:

"Both small and large cities increasingly seem to appreciate provision of playground for both children and adults, with the centralization of children's playgrounds at schools. More cities are adopting the 10-25-40 standard, that is, ten acres for each elementary school, playground and park, about a mile apart in metropolitan areas; twenty-five acres for junior high-school and playfields about every two miles; and forty acres for senior high schools and junior colleges three miles apart.

"Riverside, California, has acquired a number of sites of this size, as have Milwaukee, Fort Wayne, and other Eastern cities. Gary, Indiana, has a standard of twenty acres for every school site.

"Regional planning activity in the United States has materially increased, particularly in and about Chicago, Los Angeles, Philadelphia, and Washington. Many new county planning commissions have been established.

"Airports increasingly demand attention of the city planners, as the country becomes more air-minded, and many cities and counties have voted bonds for the establishment of such ports. Appearance of municipal air terminals from the air and the importance of good-looking roofs is now being emphasized by far-sighted city planners."

Care of Food in the Home

"FOOD POISONING" IS NOT UNCOMMON. It is not due to decay of the food itself, but to infection by germs. Some of the poisonous germs multiply so rapidly that food left unprotected for a few hours may contain millions of them.

Cooking kills them, and food eaten as soon as cooked is safe; but the fact that food has once been cooked does not insure it against infection.

General rules for the proper care of food in the home are given by E. W. Morrison in a radio talk broadcast from the University of Pittsburgh and later printed in a pamphlet entitled "Science in the Kitchen." Says Mr. Morrison:

"Select sound, clean, fresh foods to start with. Do not handicap the proper care of food in the home by bringing in partially spoiled foods or foods from uncleanly or questionable sources. This is particularly important in the selection of milk. You are protected when you use the best available pasteurized milk.

"Food of any kind that appears to be partly spoiled or that does not smell right or is in any way questionable should never be used. All foods must be kept clean, protected from visible dirt and from contamination by insects, rats, mice, and other household pests. Thoroughly clean and adequate storage places and tight containers are essential.

"Milk and other dairy products, fresh meat, poultry, fish, and left-over cooked foods are particularly perishable or liable to decomposition and always should be kept in a cold place, preferably at a temperature below 50 degrees F. The ice-box or refrigeration system is of course ideal for this purpose; but if this refrigeration is not available, then particular attention must be paid to providing efficient, well-ventilated coolers. Altho ice-box temperatures do not kill micro-organisms, cold is very unfavorable to their development and thus effectively retards spoilage.

"The best way to handle food is not to handle it. In particular, food mixtures such as chopped meat preparations should be manipulated with as little handling as possible and the hands should always be thoroughly washed.

"Food prepared several hours before a meal and allowed to stand in a warm place furnishes excellent conditions for the growth of bacteria. If such food should become contaminated accidentally with a few food-poisoning bacteria, for example, in a few hours' time there might be millions of these bacteria present in the food, for they multiply with great rapidity. A good rule, then, is not to allow prepared food or left-over food to stand. The fact that it was cooked the day before is no protection.

"Thorough cooking just before serving renders food safe as far as disease germs are concerned. Canned vegetables and meats, especially the home-canned variety, should also be cooked before being eaten. 'Warming up' foods is not sufficient. Too much emphasis can not be put upon thorough cooking, because it is perhaps the surest safeguard against infections from foods. The ordinary disease germs, including the food-poisoning bacteria, the animal parasites that often infest meats, and the deadly poison or toxin of the botulism organism are all destroyed by thorough cooking.

"Foods that are to be eaten raw, such as fruits and certain vegetables, should be thoroughly washed in running water to dislodge any bacteria that may be clinging to the skin or leaves as a result of previous handling.

"If the proper care of foods is thus continuously exercised in the home—or, in other words, if man makes use of his weapons, which are cleanliness in handling, protection from contamination by household pests, storage in cold places, thorough washing and thorough cooking—he is sure of victory over micro-organisms, his foes of the invisible empire."

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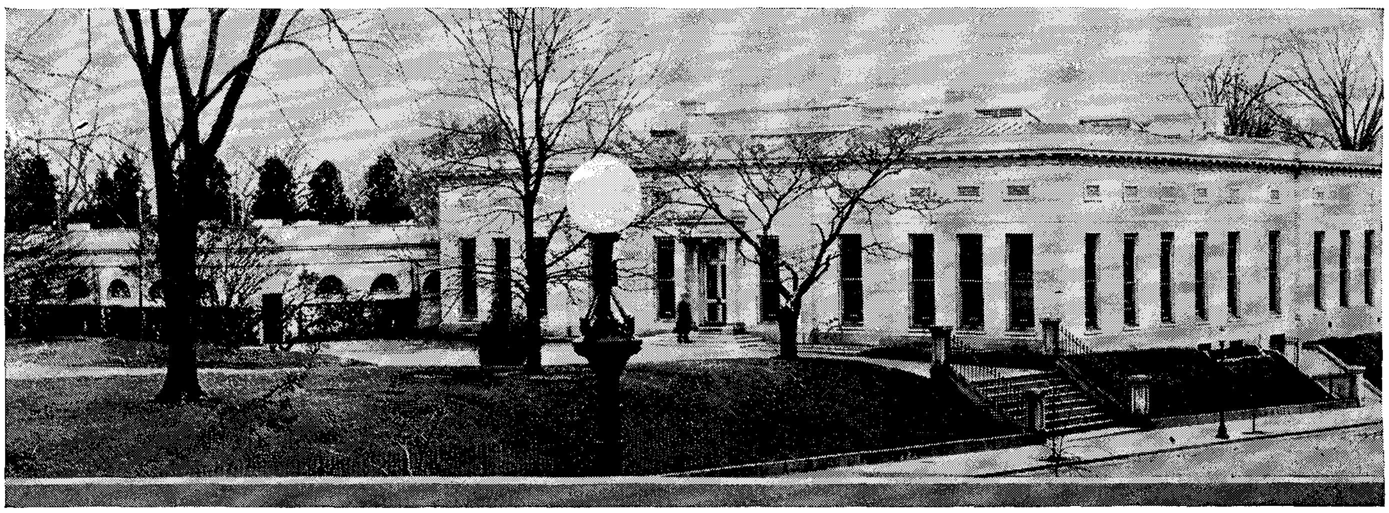


Courtesy of *Forbes Magazine* (New York)

Our Chief Executive's Artificially Cooled Workshop

The President's Weather

THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES now has his indoor weather manufactured for him. He is actually as comfortable as a girl who runs a machine in a cotton mill.

If an executive is worth $75,000 a year, certainly he is worth protecting against illness and discomfort.

Yet, until a few weeks ago, says Lawrence Saunders in *Forbes Magazine* (New York), the President spent his working hours in an office notorious for its discomfort, in a building always overcrowded with staff and visitors, hot and humid in summer, and drafty or stuffy in winter. He goes on:

"Twenty-seven years ago the Executive Office Building, an offshoot of the White House, was built and provided with the best equipment then available for heating and ventilating. Five Presidents have been uncomfortable in it. The last two endured the discomfort unnecessarily, for apparatus for conditioning air had been developed by the time Warren G. Harding moved into the White House.

"It took an engineer President plus a minor disaster to bring relief. When the Executive Office Building caught fire last Christmas Eve, it was an ill-wind that blew good for every one who hereafter has to enter and stay in those offices, for the burning of the interior removed all obstacles to installing weather-making machinery. The ducts and vents in the new floors and partitions could be put in during the rebuilding, and were.

"In 1902-03, alterations and additions were made to the Executive Mansion, including a white stone office wing, of classic simplicity. Steam heat was at that time the last word in indoor comfort; there was no device for cooling summer air. Not even Mr. Roosevelt's program of physical fitness could have made such a salamander of him that he felt cool in that office.

"The beloved William Howard Taft, suffered more from the heat and humidity of Washington than any President.

"To combat the sultry days Mr. Taft's engineer guardians devised a scheme that must have delighted readers of scientific periodicals. Racks were built so that incoming air could be forced through them; 300-pound cakes of ice were laid in the racks. Trays of chemical dehydrants were supposed to dry the air. After a trial the machine was dismantled and Mr. Taft resigned himself to the inevitable.

"About this time a young engineer named Willis H. Carrier was devising and perfecting what is now known as the Carrier dew-point system of temperature and relative humidity control. His eye was on cotton-mill and other industrial uses; cooling office buildings was a long way ahead.

"Mr. Wilson came into the uncomfortable offices just ahead of the World War. The Executive Office Building was packed tight, and presently the staff spread down into the basement.

"Congestion didn't simplify the problem of heating, cooling, and ventilating the place. That Mr. Wilson did not break down earlier can be ascribed to the vigilance of Admiral Grayson, his physician.

"Mr. Harding, to keep as fit as he could, played much golf, went fishing, and traveled in summer. Mr. Harding, however, did not survive to finish his term.

"Mr. Coolidge, altho he is a lean, spare type, must have found Washington a bit trying after Vermont and Massachusetts. He used the *Mayflower* steadily, tho it was not always possible to find a cool breeze, even on the yacht. As to the Executive Offices, Mr. Coolidge not only found them stuffy and muggy, but that the very smell offended his nostrils. He kept on his desk a gadget filled with chemicals supposed to purify, or at least deodorize, the bad air."

OF the Presidents since 1900, only Mr. Coolidge and Mr. Hoover are now alive. How much the bad air of the offices in which they had to spend so much time had to do with shortening their lives is a moot question, says Mr. Saunders.

When Congress discovered the merits of air conditioning, through the installation of such systems in the House and Senate last year, funds were allotted to give the President the same improvements. As a result weather is now being made to order in the White House. We read further:

"The apparatus is a Carrier air-conditioning system of the type regularly supplied for small theaters. Outdoor air is drawn through oil-coated filters that take out most of the dust and soot particles. It is then drawn by a powerful electric fan through a chamber filled with water flying from hundreds of jets. It not only washes out the dust, soot, and the germs that ride on the dust particles, but adds humidity or extracts it as required.

"In winter humidity is absorbed by air that would otherwise, when brought up to room temperature, be deficient in moisture. In summer the water spray cools the air and precipitates the excess moisture by first lowering the temperature of the air below the dew point. The excess humidity is condensed and runs out with refrigerated wash water. To chill this spray-water down to 45 degrees or lower, a centrifugal refrigerating unit, driven by an electric motor, supplies the cooling equivalent of thirty tons of ice melting each twenty-four hours. It is installed under the front steps of the White House.

"Taking out excess humidity from air in summer lessens the strain on the heart, which must pump blood to the surface capillaries, trying to keep the body temperature constant at 98.6 degrees. The proper degree of humidity not only makes for comfort, but increases physical working efficiency, makes the brain more alert and increases the length of work without fatigue, physical or mental.

"Filtering, washing, and humidifying the air of the President's office quarters will therefore protect not only the most important man in the United States, but will protect his staff from the visitors and the visitors from each other.

"The air, after leaving the spray chamber, is fanned through ducts running along under the basement ceiling and up through the new partitions and floors. It enters the offices, both basement and up-stairs, through overhead openings, clean and pure as no outdoor air is ever pure, properly humidified, and at the most comfortable temperature, worked out on a scientific 'comfort chart.' An even temperature, varied at the will of the engineer to take into account the outdoor temperature, is maintained by automatic thermostatic control. Windows will be kept closed, winter and summer; no dust and next to no noise will penetrate from the street."

How Common Things Work—XXXI

Ammonia

WHAT WE CALL "AMMONIA" in the household is solution of a gas in water. This gas is the real ammonia, chemically speaking, and is a compound of the two gases, nitrogen and hydrogen.

To-day ammonia is chiefly used as a refrigerant, but in the household we know it as a cleaner and in "smelling salts."

We read in "Chemistry for To-day," by McPherson, Henderson and Fowler (Ginn & Company, New York):

"Ammonia is a colorless gas, formed when organic matter containing nitrogen decays, being especially noticeable about stables. It is well known to us, since its solution in water, technically called *aqua ammonia* or *ammonia water*, is sold by all grocers and druggists under the name of 'ammonia.' It is used in our homes as a cleansing agent and as a medicine.

"On a large scale, ammonia is prepared by one of the two following methods:

"(a) *By the direct combination of nitrogen and hydrogen—the Haber process.* When a mixture of nitrogen and hydrogen is heated or subjected to an electrical discharge, a small percentage of ammonia is formed. The small yield is due to the fact that some of the ammonia formed is decomposed. The German chemist Haber found that the yield of ammonia could be greatly increased by applying a higher pressure to the mixture of gases, and then heating this greatly compress mixture. The method has been improved by others until now it furnishes nearly all the ammonia used in European countries and an increasing amount in the United States.

"(b) *From coal.* Ordinary soft coal contains small percentages of nitrogen and hydrogen along with the carbon. When such coal is heated in the absence of air, as is done in the manufacture of coke and coal gas, a part of the nitrogen and hydrogen present combines to form ammonia. This is separated from the other compounds formed, and is either dissolved in water, forming the *aqua ammonia* of commerce, or absorbed in acids, with which it forms solid compounds of great value, especially as fertilizers. Most of the ammonia used in the United States comes from this source.

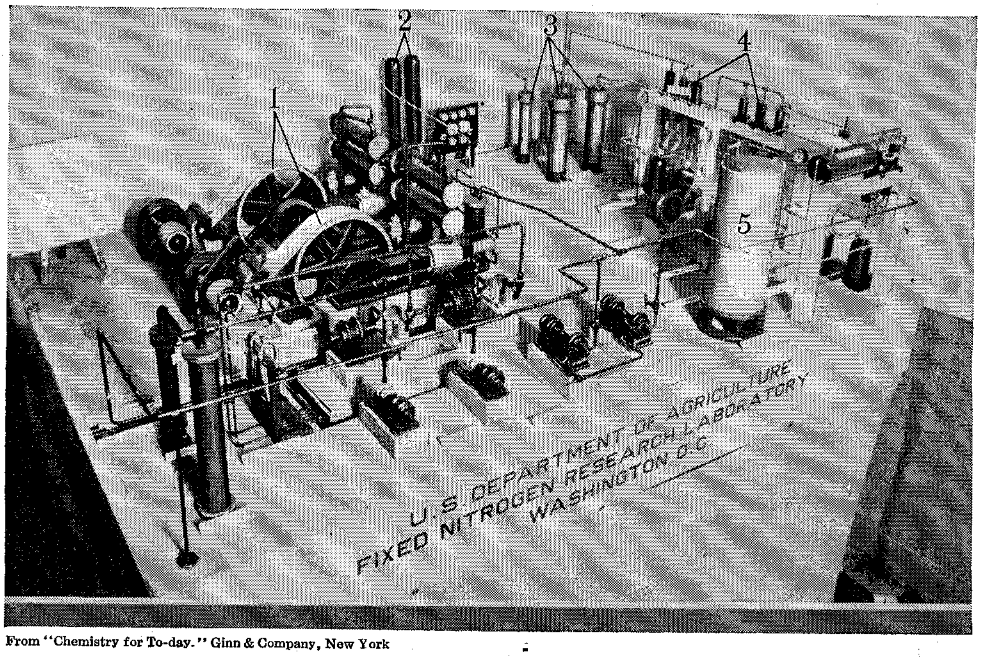
"Ammonia is a colorless gas and has a strong, suffocating odor. It is just about half as heavy as air. It is easily condensed to a colorless liquid, which, contained in strong steel cylinders, is a common article of commerce, used in large quantities for the manufacture of artificial ice.

"Ammonia is very soluble in water. At the normal pressure of the atmosphere, 1 quart of water dissolves 1,298 of the gas at 0 degree. In dissolving such large volumes of the gas, the water expands, so that the density of the solution is less than that of the water. The most concentrated commercial solutions contain approximately 35 per cent. by weight of the gas.

"Ammonia will not support combustion nor will it burn under ordinary conditions. In an atmosphere of oxygen it burns with a feeble yellowish flame. When quite dry it is not a very active substance, but when moist it combines with a great many substances, particularly with acids.

"If the pressure is removed from ammonia that has been condensed to liquid form, it rapidly passes again into the gaseous state, and in so doing absorbs a great deal of heat. Advantage is taken of this fact in the manufacture of ice and in keeping the temperature low in cold-storage plants. These are the chief uses of ammonia. Large quantities are also used in the manufacture of a variety of important compounds.

"Neither perfectly pure ammonia nor water has alkaline properties: yet when ammonia is dissolved in water the resulting solution is strongly alkaline, neutralizing acids to form salts. It is certain, therefore, that the ammonia and water when brought together react to form an alkali."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U. S. DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE
FIXED NITROGEN RESEARCH LABORATORY
WASHINGTON D.C.

From "Chemistry for To-day." Ginn & Company, New York

Small Model of an Ammonia Plant

This plant is designed for the direct union of nitrogen and hydrogen. The nitrogen and hydrogen, mixed in the proportion of 1 volume of nitrogen to 3 of hydrogen, are comprest by engines marked 1. The comprest gases are then forced through the tubes and cylinders marked 2, 3, and 4, which contain materials for purifying the gases and a suitable substance for causing the gases to combine. The resulting ammonia is stored in the container marked 5.

Color-Matching by Electric Eye

A TASK heretofore left entirely to the human eye may now be performed by a laboratory apparatus of such simplicity that it can be handled like a radio set.

The new "colorscope" mechanically matches two colors much more exactly than the eye could possibly do it.

A public demonstration was given before members of the New York Electrical Society by their President, Prof. H. H. Sheldon, New York University, who with his assistant, Dr. W. A. Schneider, developed the new instrument. We read in a press bulletin issued by the Electrical Society:

"The principle of the 'Colorscope' is based on the photoelectric cell, already famous as the 'electric eye,' for its applications in the control of sensitive apparatus. Its reaction to light beams make it give off infinitesimal electric currents capable of operating relays which will start or stop machinery, operate graph needles, or perform other laboratory and shop service. In this particular apparatus, two cells connected to a galvanometer in such a manner that when both are receiving the same amount of light they will hold the needle at zero. If one or the other receives more light, the needle will deflect to one side.

"A piece of material, a sample of dye, or any standard color to be matched, is inserted before one cell, and reflects light into it. The needle is now brought to zero by a dial control similar to a radio tuning dial. A sample of another material then replaces the standard sample. If there is a difference of shade, even too slight for the eye to detect, the galvanometer needle will slip off—if darker, toward the standard sample; if lighter, toward the test sample. A variation of three points either way will register a shade difference of enough importance to be considered faulty matching; altho it has been found that a variation up to five or six is often undiscernible to the naked eye.

"Weave and sheen effects, in the case of cloth, must be taken into consideration, as these create variations in readings which do not come from color differences. The former is overcome by rotation, which molds the thread pattern into one solid mass of color; and the latter can be counteracted by the use of a spherical photometer, in which the light strikes on the cloth and is reflected in all directions, so that a concentration of light at any one point is eliminated.

"This apparatus was first developed at the request of a large textile manufacturer; but the speaker pointed out the fact that, as is often the case with some scientific work done for a specific case, the potential applications are so much broader than originally expected that it would seem to reach into the very heart of every industry using paints, dyes, or any forms of color."

Your Buick Dealer has Especially Good News for Used Car Buyers this Month

Big, powerful used cars, providing real comfort and roadability, at even lower prices than many small new cars

This is a message to those alert motorists who desire truly fine used cars at *bargain* prices—and who know that the time and place to get such values is at Buick Dealers' during the current season.

The values awaiting you right now are tremendous . . . never have Buick Dealers been in such good position to save you money . . . because the record demand for the new Buick Eight has brought them a wonderful selection of used cars.

And they are offering these cars, backed by the Buick Dealer reputation for integrity and fair dealing, at the greatest savings they have ever held forth to used car buyers.

So if you would like a really good car—a Buick or other standard make—it will pay you to see the Buick Dealer in your community at the earliest opportunity.

You will find that you can get a big, powerful car, providing real comfort and roadability—a car that will be a source of pride as well as transportation—at an even lower price than many small new cars.

The values are extraordinary. Therefore they are certain to win quick demand. It is to your interest to make your selection early.

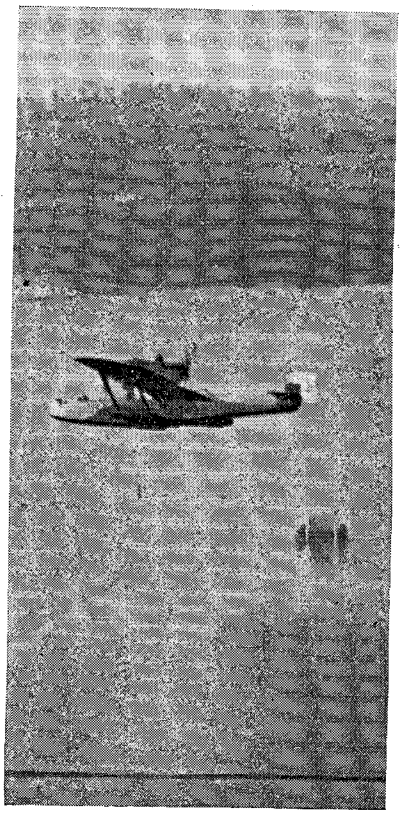
See your Buick Dealer. Inspect his unusually fine assortment of used Buicks and other makes at these special "good news" prices. And remember—you can buy from your Buick Dealer on liberal G. M. A. C. terms. Better see him—*this week!*

BUICK MOTOR COMPANY, FLINT, MICHIGAN
Division of General Motors Corporation
Canadian Factories: McLAUGHLIN-BUICK, OSHAWA, ONT.

PERSONAL GLIMPSES

Hopping from Europe in a Veteran Flying-Boat

MEMORIES OF HARDSHIPS and heroism clustered about the stanch ship of the air, *D-1422*, as her pilot brought her down to a landing in the shadow of the Statue of Liberty after a flight of seven hops from Germany to New York Harbor.



Acme Newspicture

The Air Whale on Her Way

Capt. Wolfgang von Gronau and his three companions in a ballyhooless flight had realized a long-cherished ambition to fly across the Atlantic. But to *D-1422*, the big Dornier Wal (Whale) flying-boat, silent partner in the exploit, the achievement was another chapter in a life of adventure and hazardous deeds of derring-do.

Five years ago *D-1422* braved the perils of the Arctic wastes with Amundsen, when that intrepid Viking and his American friend, Lincoln Ellsworth, made their famous polar flight.

Later, the press recalls, this same sturdy plane was used by Capt. Frank Courtney in an attempt to fly west across the Atlantic. The flight was not a success. *D-1422* came down in the region of the Azores. But she showed the stuff of which she was made by withstanding the buffeting of the waves for several days, until the gallant Captain was rescued.

And now *D-1422* has proved that there's life in the old plane yet, for she is old, as planes go.

She battled with fog and rain much of the way, we learn as we read Captain von Gronau's personal narrative, appearing under copyright in the New York *Times*. With his companions—Edward Zimmer, co-pilot; Fritz Albrecht, wireless operator; and Franz Hack, mechanic—the Captain had taken off from List, on the island of Sylt, in the North Sea.

Thereafter—

Wind and rain at the Shetland Islands, continuing until the first stop, at the Faroe group. Fog almost all the way to Reykjavik in Iceland. Wind and rain, vicious blasts from above, mountainous waves below, from Iceland to Greenland. Fog, wind, rain from Ivigtut, Greenland, to Cartwright, Labrador, the first stop on the North American continent. Fog from Cartwright to Queensport Harbor. Fog from Queensport Harbor to Halifax. But, as a welcome change, a good trip from Halifax to New York.

But *D-1422* won this battle with the elements, just as she won in the air in the Arctic and on the bosom of the Atlantic near the Azores. She made a splendid trip, which is hailed thus by the Hartford *Courant:*

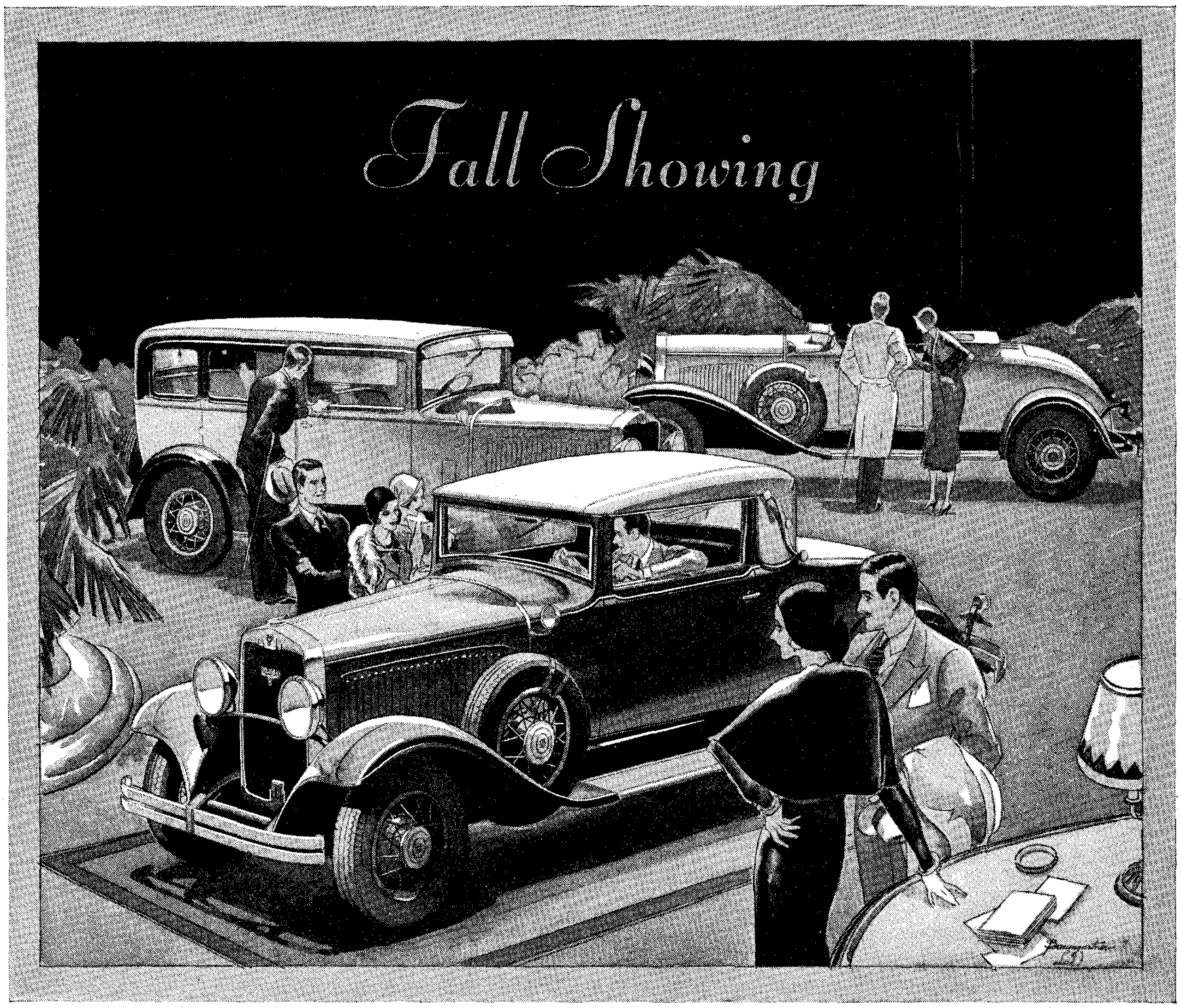
> For more than one reason this feat is of unusual interest. To begin with, the flyers undertook the journey with none of the blaring publicity that has accompanied other transatlantic flights. Von Gronau actually took pains to disguise his plans. Secondly, the aviators chose for their trip an air route which aeronautical experts are beginning to believe is the most practicable one across the Atlantic. Not only has the Faroes-Iceland-Greenland-Canada airway been a topic of much discussion recently, but it is a route which the British seem eager to develop and exploit for themselves.
>
> A British expedition is in Greenland at this moment, studying weather conditions, with an eye, almost certainly, toward determining the feasibility of a subarctic aerial transport route. It would seem that the German flyers have anticipated British hopes. The Faroes, which are the first stop in this route, lie in the North Atlantic, not far from Scotland and Norway, and near enough to Germany to be linked comfortably to the mainland of that country by way of a route skirting the Norwegian coast. Now that Von Gronau has shown that the voyage can be made safely and punctually, it is possible that we shall soon hear of further test flights from Germany, with the object, perhaps, of instituting a German transatlantic air service before Britain can get started on the project.

TURNING back to *The Times*, we find this brief biographical sketch and description of *D-1422:*

> The flying-boat is a ten-passenger dual-engined transport-plane similar to those formerly used by the Lufthansa on its coastwise services and trips to the mountain lakes of Europe from seaports. It is powered with two 450-horse-power engines.
>
> The school at which Captain von Gronau is regularly employed as an instructor is also held under the control of the Lufthansa, and the plane has been used for acclimating pilots to that type of aircraft.
>
> The plane is the one in which Capt. Roald Amundsen made

International Newsreel photograph

A New Adventure's Happy End in New York Harbor



of

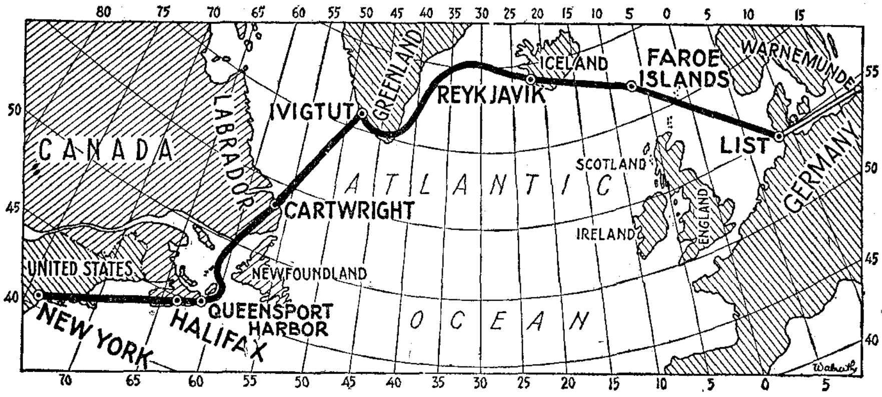
DODGE BROTHERS

Fine Cars in all Showrooms During September

Brilliant new colorings . . . graceful touches of luxury . . . body styles with smartness and distinction. Advanced design and construction give new thrills in performance, and enhance the dependability, stamina and economy for which Dodge cars have always been famous. A value-showing quite as much as a style-showing . . . for in price as in quality, the Dodge Six and Eight are Dodge Brothers proudest achievements.

one of his flights over the Arctic on a preliminary survey. Later, it was used by Capt. Frank Courtney, the British aviator, on his attempted westward crossing of the Atlantic. It was salvaged from mid-ocean when he was forced down on his way from England to New York Harbor.

The seats in the cabin have been replaced with ten gasoline tanks set in two rows of five, each holding in excess of sixty gallons.



From the New York *Times*

The Trail of "D-1422" and Her Four Friends

The cruising range of the plane is not so great as that of land planes of equal size and power. Because of the wide hull, a great deal of its speed is cut, while the gasoline consumption rises in proportion to the head resistance offered.

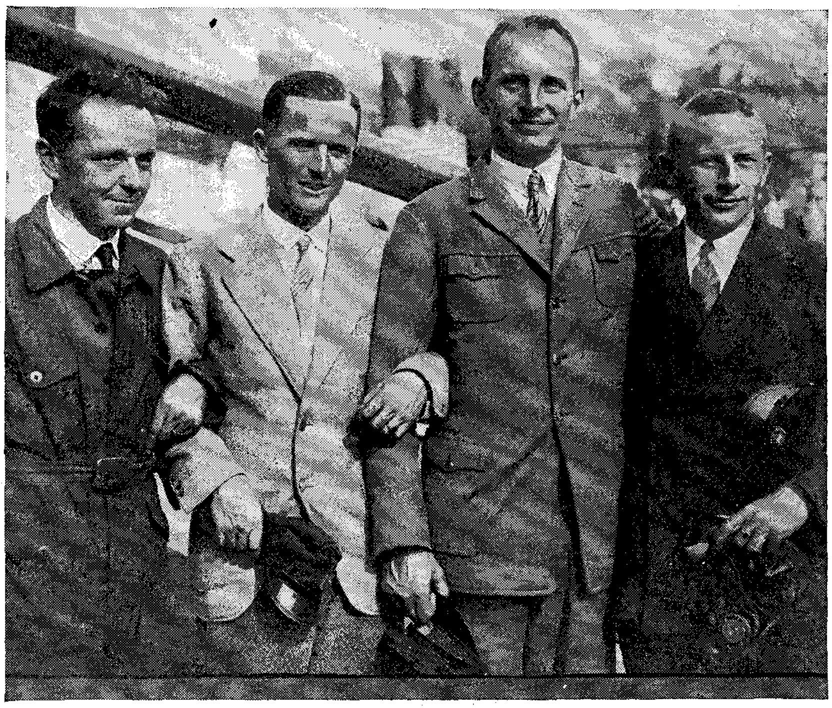
The accomplishment of these German flyers, who, as the Boston *Post* puts it, are "short on announcements, but long on getting to places," has been called the "ballyhooless" or "surprize" flight. The quartet from the Deutsche Verkerhs Flieger Schule, flying-school near Warnemuende, with which Captain von Gronau is connected, had landed in North America and were nearly to Halifax before the public became aware of what was happening. The flight was undertaken as training, and the leader explained the secrecy in one of his articles in *The Times* by saying that "such a flight is necessarily involved in complications that might prevent a happy end. And I did not want blame attached to my name as a pilot if originally announced plans were not carried out successfully."

But the flight was a success. Carl Pueckler, in the New York *Herald Tribune*, gives us this picture of it, and of the reception to the flyers. They landed in the harbor. Then, we read:

> They were taken ashore, interviewed, photographed, introduced, cheered, and taken back to the plane. They took off for North Beach, arrived there far ahead of the escort, covered the plane, boarded patrol-boat *PD-9*, ran aground with it, and landed, finally, at 7 P. M. at the East River and Forty-second Street, and a few minutes later arrived at the Roosevelt Hotel to begin the real work of the day.
>
> They hardly reached their suite when again they were photographed and interviewed. Within one hour they gave speeches over the radio, for talking-pictures, for reporters, made favorable statements about the sky-scrapers, refused to comment on Prohibition, and finally collapsed in bathtubs, where again they were all but photographed.
>
> "*Mein Gott*," said Franz Hack, the stout little mechanic, after he had delivered his radio talk, "I'm all mixed up. I wonder if this is Iceland, Germany, Siberia, the North Pole, or America. We were way behind Iceland when I began to get mixed up. We were flying through fog for hours, and I tried to locate the sun, and it all seemed very strange to me. 'Where the dickens are we going?' I asked Albrecht, who was sitting at my side. But he shook his head and laughed, and went on working."
>
> "Finally, I sent a message to the captain, and he mailed a little piece of paper back. 'To America,' it read. Well, I have got a good many letters in my life, but I have never been as surprized as I was when I got this one."

Fritz Albrecht was still "quite overcome by the biggest adventure of his life," Mr. Pueckler tells us as his account runs on:

> A few days before they took off, presumably for northern Scandinavia, the four had made another training flight. When they were over Scandinavia, he had picked up over his wireless apparatus word that a German air-mail flyer was missing. Altho they had already been in the air for many hours, the Captain had turned the plane toward Russia along the Baltic coast, and they had helped in looking for the lost plane, until it was found off Latvia, near the spot where they were cruising around.
>
> Three days later they took off once more, this time for the island Faroe, west of Norway.
>
> "Fresh ham, Wednesday," he told his wife before they left. But when, to his surprize, they reached Iceland, he learned that there would be no fresh ham on Wednesday but roast walrus, in Greenland.
>
> He told of the storms between Greenland and Canada, when the air was so bumpy that he lost all his ten pencils and had to keep the wireless messages in mind until Hack came back from the motors and could collect the pencils. Only once, he said, he was unable to understand the messages, when a station sent English signs instead of the international code. He can read a little English, but could not understand it over the roar of the motors in the fog over the Atlantic.
>
> Edward Zimmer knew all the time that the flight was going to the Battery, in New York. He is a pilot of experience. For two years he has been copilot on passenger planes between Berlin and Stockholm. He was at the controls of the transatlantic plane most of the time, while the captain did the navigating.
>
> The weather, he said, was unfavorable most of the time. Behind Greenland they had to fly blind through three hours and a half of dense fog. They could see the big breakers down below, and knew that an emergency landing would mean disaster. The small rubber boat they had on board could not have saved them. On the last leg of the voyage the weather was splendid.



Acme Newspicture

Ballyhooless Birdmen—Albrecht, Zimmer, Von Gronau, Hack

And now it is revealed that Captain von Gronau had been planning this flight since 1927, just after Lindbergh's epochal flight to Paris. *The Times* tells us that last year he flew as far as Iceland, planning to continue to North America, but was ordered back by the authorities at home.

Even a Queen

couldn't get away with it

NEVER more would Nahid, loveliest of the Ruman princesses, see the face of Darab, King of Kings.

He had stormed her Father's Province to woo and wed her. Now, by his command, she was leaving the great palace, a cast-off.

Oh, the ignominy of it, the disgrace, the heart-break. For in the brief months that followed their marriage she had come to love this bold, relentless warrior who had swept through Persia, bending Province after Province to his power, to make her his Queen.

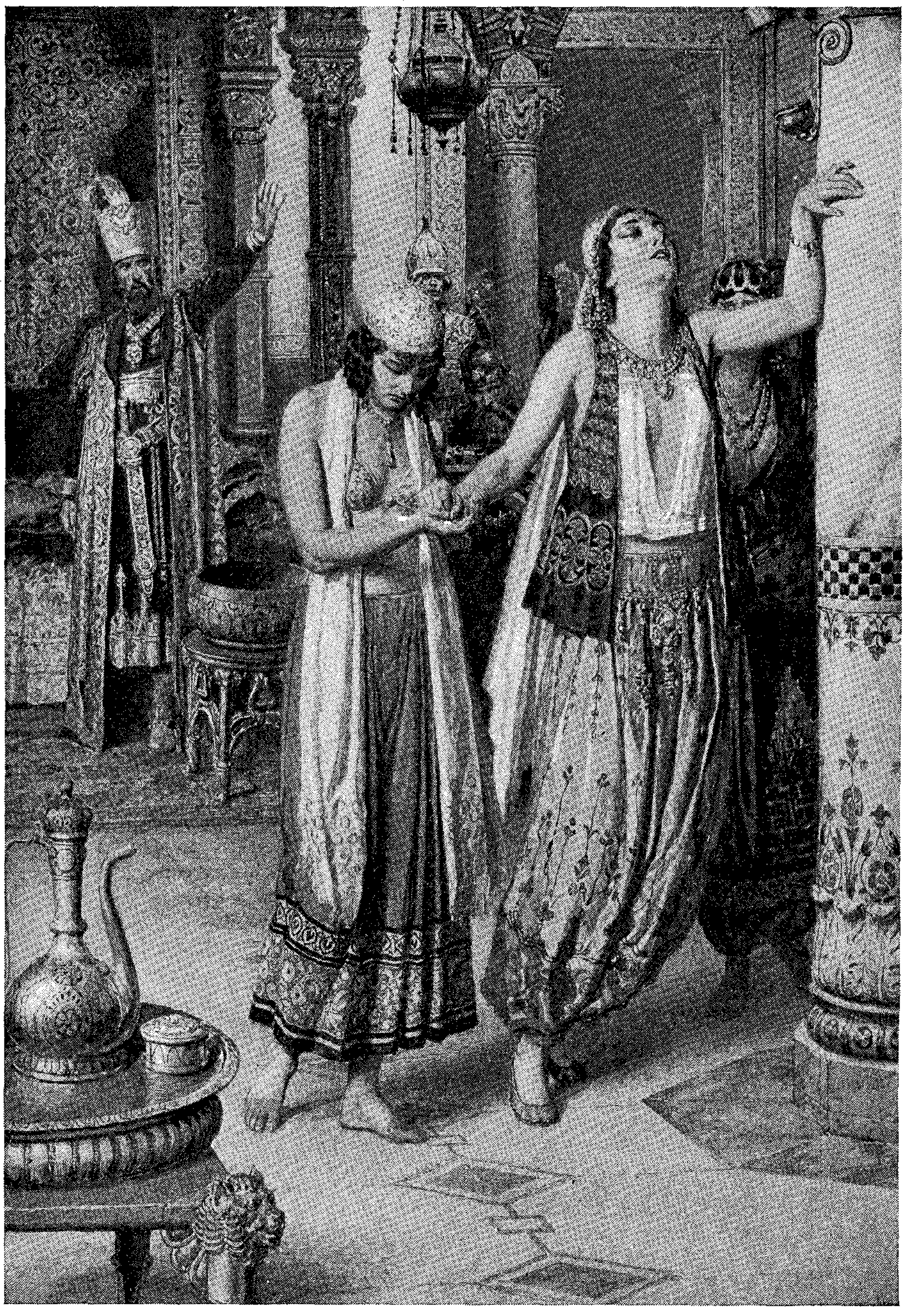
With saddening clearness the memory of her wedding day came back to her . . . it seemed but yesterday . . . the golden litter in which she rode, a jeweled crown upon her head . . . the great nobles that escorted her, each with a gift . . . the camels weary beneath their burden of rich brocades and carpets . . . sixty bridesmaids in her train, each with a golden goblet in her hand filled with the royal jewels . . .

How happy she had been. Now like a criminal scourged from the city, she was being sent back to her Father. *For Darab had found her breath not sweet.* It was the one flaw in her loveliness. But it was the flaw Darab could not overlook or forgive.

CHAPTER IV OF THE SHAHNAMA, FIRDAUSI'S GREAT EPIC HISTORY OF PERSIA, DESCRIBES NAHID'S TRAGEDY THUS:

*"She was sleeping * * *
All gems and colour, scent and loveliness.
But verily her breathing was not sweet,
And grew disgustful to the king of kings,
Who shrank and turned his head away from her
Upon the couch because her breath was foul.
The monarch of Iran was grieved thereat,
His mind was troubled, and his soul all care.
They summoned skilful leeches to Nahid,
And one of them, a shrewd and prudent man,
Examined till he found a remedy—
A herb whereby the gullet is inflamed,
Called in Ruman tongue 'iskandar.' This
He rubbed upon the palate of the queen,
And caused her eyes to water lustily.
The fetor fled away, her palate burned,
Her face shone like brocade; but though the Fair
Was sweet as musk, Darab had ceased to love her.
The monarch's heart turned coldly from his bride,
And so he sent her back to Failakus, * * *"*

That was in 120 B. C.—two thousand and fifty years ago. Today, halitosis (unpleasant breath) is still the unforgivable social fault, the offense extraordinary.



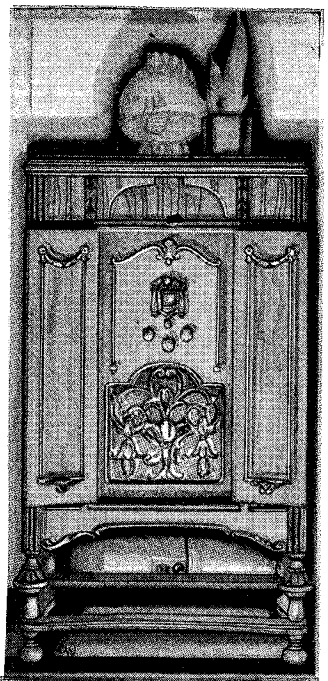
"AND SO HE SENT HER BACK TO FAILAKUS, * * *"

THE insidious thing about it is that its presence is usually unknown to its victim. Furthermore, halitosis is widespread; indeed, few escape it for the simple reason that conditions capable of causing halitosis are likely to arise at almost any time in the mouth.

Among its commoner causes are decaying or poorly cared for teeth, pyorrhea, catarrh, temporary digestive derangements caused by excesses of eating or drinking, and minor infections of the nose, mouth or throat.

The one way of making sure that your breath is beyond suspicion is to gargle with full strength Listerine every morning and every night and between times before meeting others. Because of its germicidal* power, Listerine first strikes at the cause of odors, then overcomes the odors themselves. Even such hard-to-efface scents as those of onion and fish yield quickly to it. Keep Listerine handy in home and office. And carry it with you when you travel. It puts you on the safe, polite, and acceptable side. Lambert Pharmacal Company, St. Louis, Mo., U. S. A.

***Though non-poisonous, safe and healing in action, full strength Listerine is at the same time a swift and powerful germicide. Repeated tests show that it kills even such stubborn organisms as the Staphylococcus Aureus (pus) the *Bacillus Catarrhalis* (catarrh), and Bacillus Typhosus (typhoid) in counts ranging to 200,000,000 in 15 seconds (fastest killing time accurately recorded by science).**



H-71—THE RADIO-PHONOGRAPH COMBINATION

A cabinet of rare beauty. Its graceful lines are emphasized by the rich grain of the specially selected walnut. (Equipped with Tone Control.)

Out of the House of Magic has come

GENERAL ELECTRIC FULL RANGE RADIO

The placing of the General Electric Monogram on this modern Radio, with its new standards of performance, marks the emergence of the radio industry from the old conditions into a new era—an era of stability and service . . . .

General Electric Full Range Radio is the answer from the "House of Magic" to the problem of modern broadcasting conditions.

Existing stations using greater power, and additional stations coming on the air have resulted in a radio traffic jam. The average set has neither the sensitivity nor the selectivity necessary to take full advantage of the available radio entertainment.

With General Electric Full Range Radio comes radio reception as General Electric Engineers know it should be.

These new standards of radio quality, the new pleasure that you will get from this Full Range radio are the results of combining, for the first time, the ultra-selectivity of the Super-Heterodyne circuit with the extreme sensitivity of screen-grid tubes.

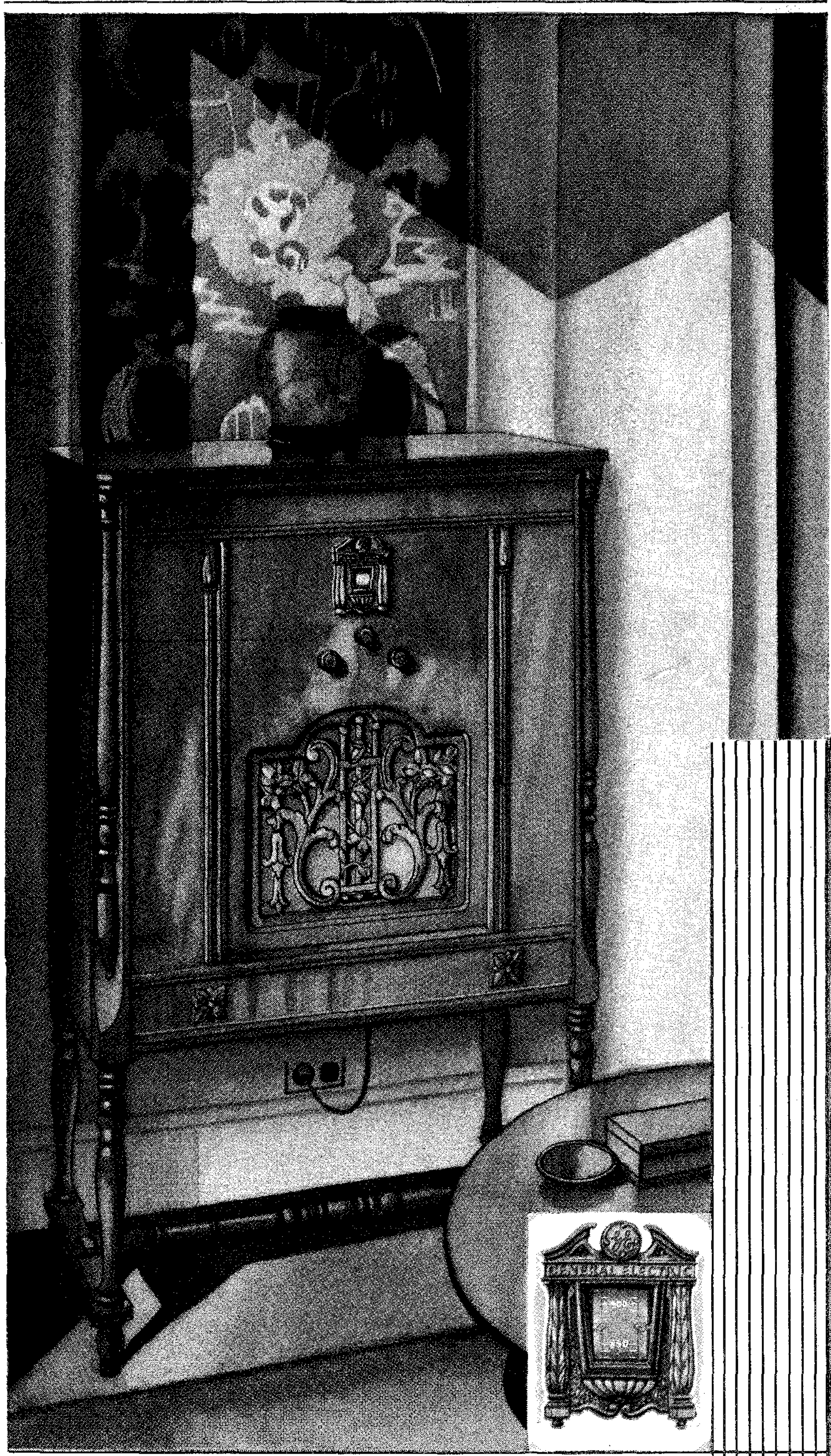
The Full Range Sensitivity of General Electric Radio brings in stations too distant or too low powered for the ordinary set.

The Full Range Selectivity of General Electric Radio abolishes overlapping. Every line on the dial coincides with a definite wave length—each one a separate station clear and distinct.

The Full Range Tone of General Electric Radio brings in lower and higher notes better than the average radio. Every note on the scale is tone-true. The rich beauty of General Electric Radio tone is free from distortion.

As in other products—now in Radio—the General Electric monogram assures the highest possible standards of performance. And—it is a definite guarantee of quality in the product.

Your General Electric Radio dealer has been selected because of his ability to serve you. Go to him and prove to your own satisfaction the superiority of General Electric Full Range Radio.

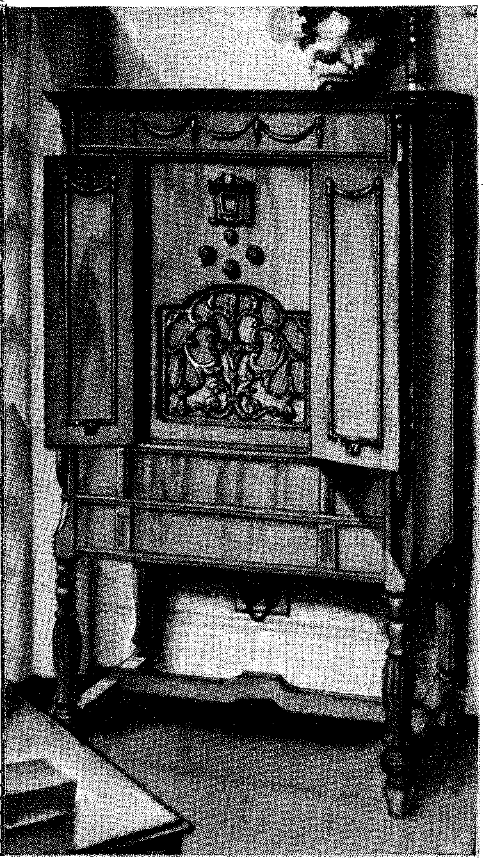


H-31—THE LOWBOY

A simple and distinguished example of good furniture design.

H-51—THE HIGHBOY CABINET

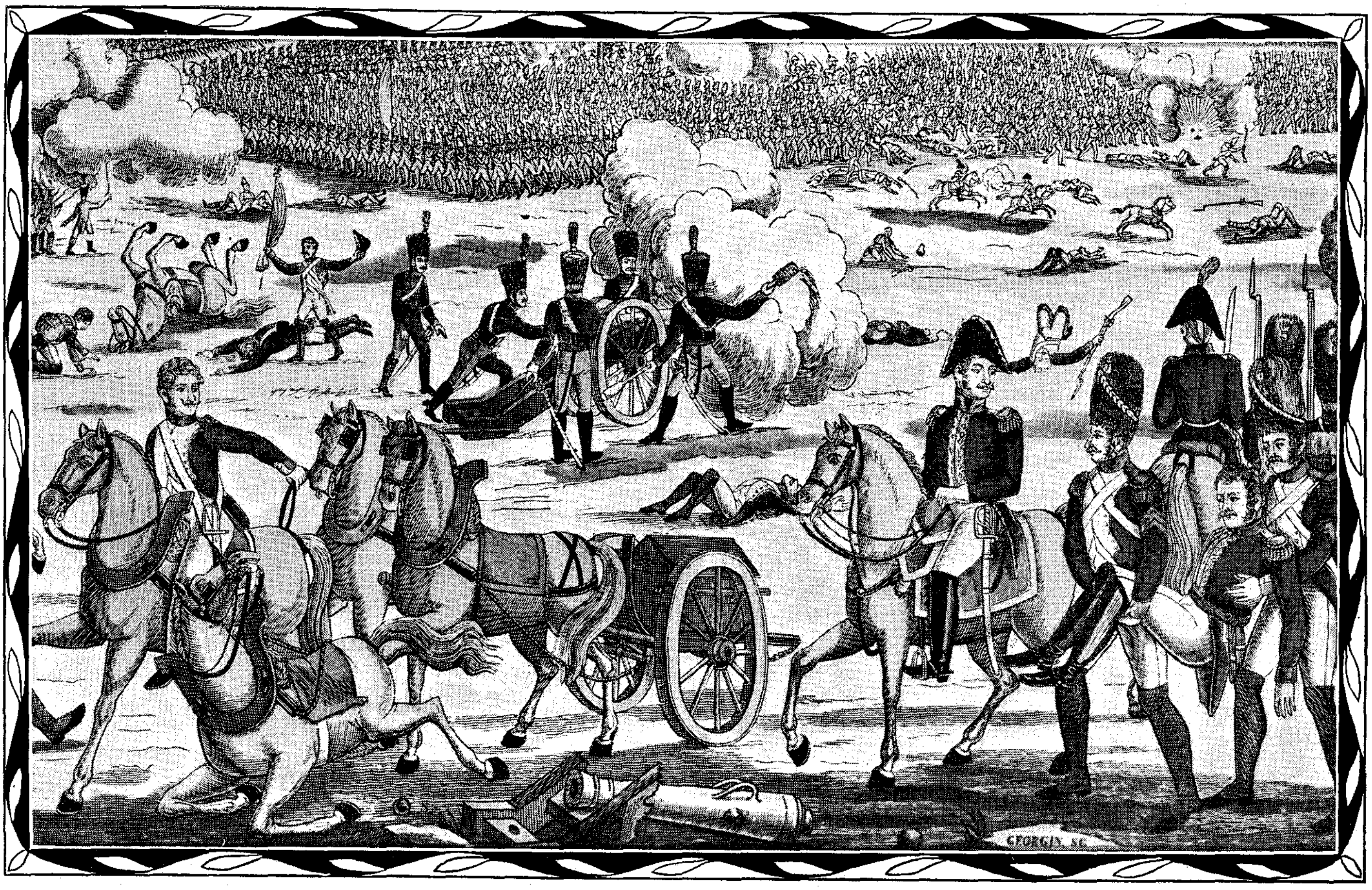
A truly handsome piece. Dignified and distinctive. (Equipped with Tone Control.)



So selective that every line on the dial marks a different station.

GENERAL ELECTRIC

FULL RANGE RADIO



Contemporary print of the Battle of Tudela, in which the French defeated the Spaniards in northern Spain, November, 1808

Sitting in PARIS
he won the BATTLE OF TUDELA

HE glanced keenly at the map for a moment, then turned again to the letter before him.

"Entrench Tudela, at once," Napoleon wrote rapidly. "And keep the lines of communication open to Logroño, by the right bank of the Ebro if possible, by the left bank *at all costs.*"

That was in August, 1808. Before Napoleon had ever set foot on Spanish soil!

Yet here he was in Paris, over 500 miles away, telling his brother Joseph, newly set upon the Bourbon throne of Spain, just what steps to take against the insurgent Spaniards.

How did he acquire such exact and topographical knowledge of a country he had never seen? Simply by the careful, intelligent reading of maps.

"Napoleon never fought a battle," one commentator says, "without having first rehearsed it on a map."

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Lights Out for Lon Chaney

A CHILD of deaf-mute parents—and that sounds the first note of fatality in the legend of Hollywood's "Man of a Thousand Faces."

For it was to hold silent discourse with his mother that the little boy began to forge his face into an instrument of expression.

He made a mobile mask of it, with eyes that spoke innumerable messages, a mouth that shaped itself to joys and sorrows and endless shades of meaning. And thus young Lon Chaney's face became a visible voice to link him with the mother who could neither hear nor speak, but whose eyes could read the lightning play of her little companion's Pierrot-like features.

Hence the legend of Lon Chaney seems to link up with Hamlet's—

> "There's a divinity that shapes our ends,
> Rough-hew them how we will."

The Chaneys were poor, and neither mother nor son seems to have suspected that Lon's face would be his fortune, thanks to a then unknown invention, to be dubbed "the movies," supplemented by an elaboration of it, to be dubbed "the talkies." Much less could they have dreamed that his skill at disguising himself in aspects of deformity, beginning with the Frog in "The Miracle Man," would give birth to the grim jest:

"Don't step on it, it may be Lon Chaney."

And now that the Man of a Thousand Faces has encountered life's final fade-out, it is absorbing to study the workings of fate, or coincidence—whichever you please—in his strange career.

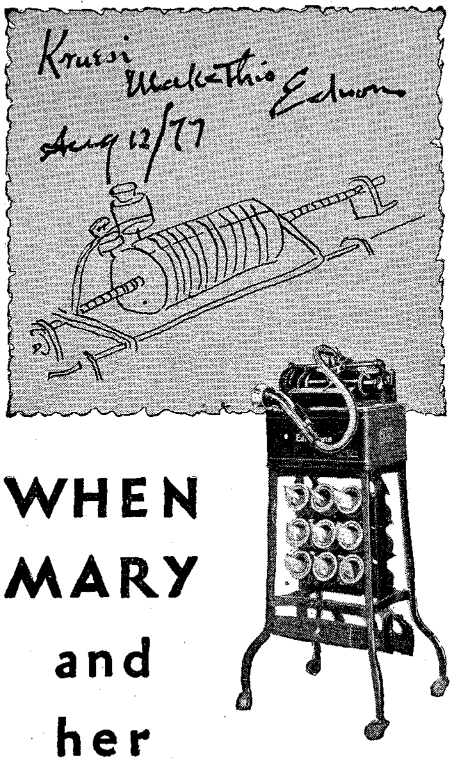
In "Twinkle, Twinkle, Movie Star," (Dutton) Harry T. Brundidge gives a chapter to Lon Chaney, and explains that, altho his parents were both deaf and dumb, the children of the union all had speech and hearing. Lon was the second son, born in 1883. The family lived in Colorado Springs, where the elder Chaney worked as a barber. The mother became afflicted with rheumatism, and it fell to small Lon's lot to minister to her. It was then that he trained his face and fingers and his whole body to tell her stories. And all his life afterward he was more talkative with his muscles than with his voice. Here we quote Mr. Brundidge:

Illustrations by courtesy of Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer pictures

He Who Gets Slapped No More

> The boy went to school, became a guide on Pike's Peak, learned the carpet-laying and paper-hanging trades, and later became a stage-hand in a theater, a dancing comedian, a member of a vaudeville troupe, a cowboy "extra" in the movies, a director, and finally the greatest character-actor of the screen.
>
> To-day people remark on the expressive hands of Lon Chaney; they marvel at the delicate shades of meaning the great pantomimist can put into subtle little gestures; but few realize that the genesis of this uncanny art was the bedside of that sick mother.
>
> Chaney, enigma of the screen, who defies all rules and precedents of picture-making, reigns as the greatest box-office attraction in the industry, and is also an enigma in real life.
>
> He is called the star who lives like a clerk, and this is true. He probably is the worst-drest

When the Hunchback Raged



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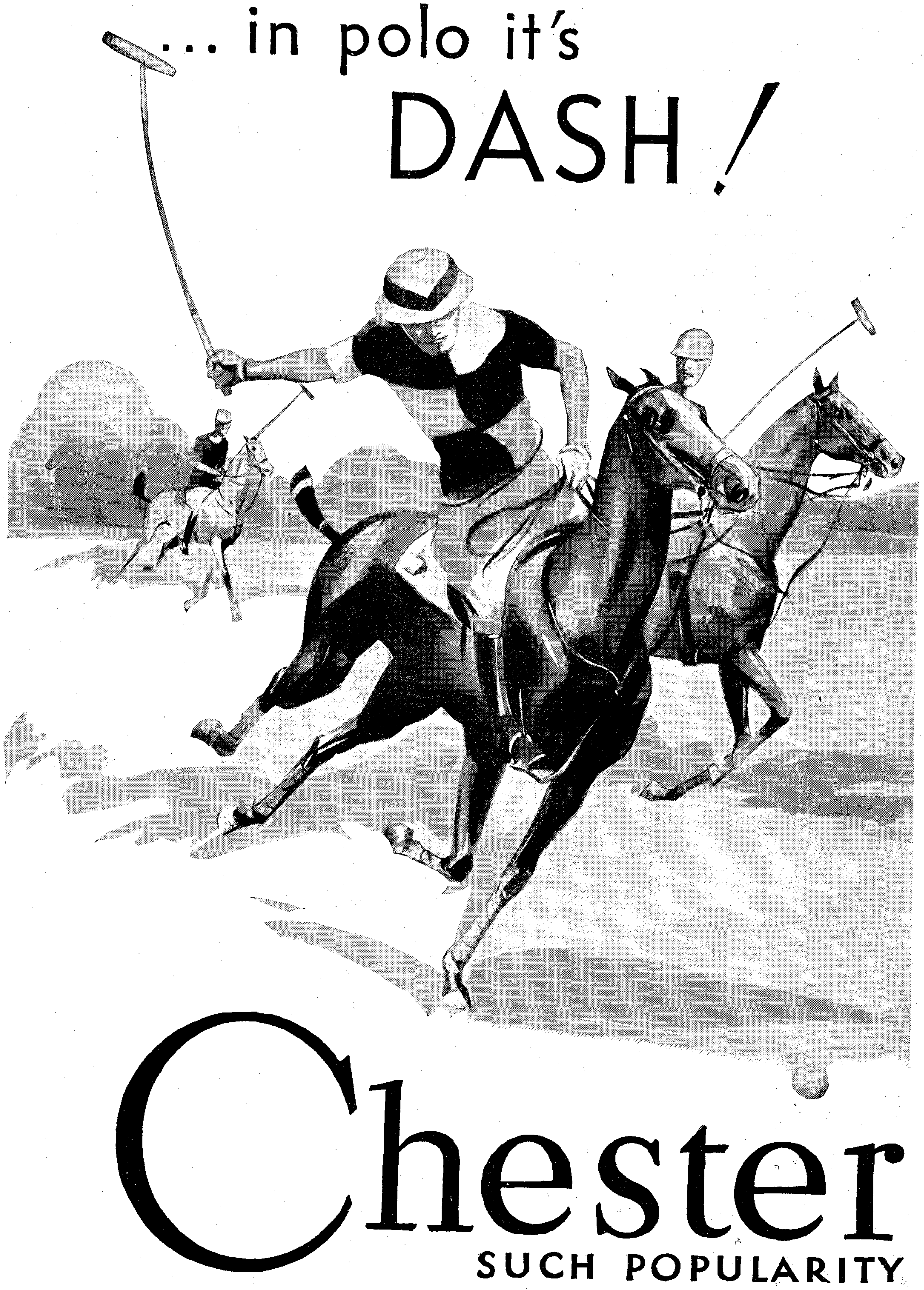
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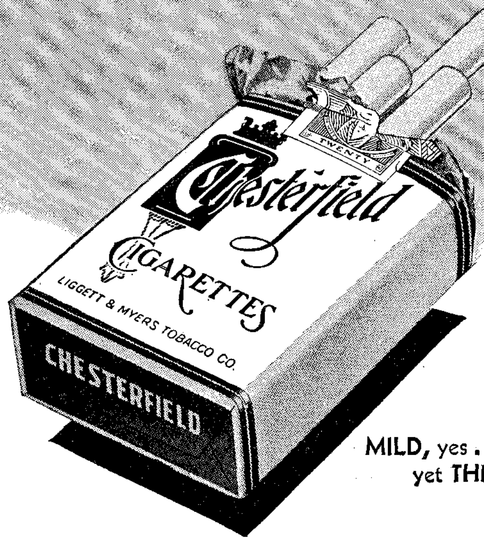
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PERSONAL GLIMPSES

Continued

man in pictures. He never goes to Hollywood parties, nor to the great picture "openings" at the big Hollywood theaters, where the mob goes to pay him tribute in his films. Chaney remains at home with his wife on such occasions.

Here are a few outstanding things of interest about this strange man:

He hates interviews.

Owns three automobiles, but does his own driving, and does not employ a chauffeur.

Is worth about $2,000,000.

Has many pet charities, mostly among stage-hands and unsuccessful players, but refuses to talk about these charities.

Wears a cap and dark glasses on the street, and, because few persons know what he really looks like, is never bothered by sightseers.

Has a married son, and recently became a grandfather.

Has been made an honorary member of the police departments of several cities.

Is an authority on penology.

Likes mechanical or mathematical puzzles.

Is a gifted musician and orchestra leader.

Author of the preface of Cecil Holland's text-book of screen make-up, and author of the chapter on this subject in the Encyclopedia Britannica.

FROM other sources we learn of Lon Chaney's labor-union affiliations, by which he set great store, carrying his union cards in his pockets and taking pleasure in showing them. And a writer in the New York *Herald Tribune* gives us this unexpected glimpse:

Very Much Himself

Notwithstanding his gruff exterior, he was caught once by Peggy Wood climbing a house to put a baby bird back in its nest. He blushed, stammered, and begged her "not to tell the gang." Many a young actor profited by his command, "Cummere and lemme show you how to do your stuff." His reply to any thanks was: "Gwan; it's nothing."

As One of "The Unholy Three"

Between shots he would help move furniture, or coach actors, and many a feature-picture of his was halted until an extra with some minor injury was safely in a hospital.

THE same writer remarks that "the man with a thousand faces" died less than two months after the release of his first talking-picture, in which he started toward winning the sobriquet of "the man with a thousand voices." And we read on:

Altho, like Charlie Chaplin, he regretted the advent of the talking-films, because he considered silent acting the peculiar art of the cinema, Chaney, nevertheless, resigned himself to the inevitable, and with his usual painstaking care began to develop his screen-voice.

In "The Unholy Three" he talked as a ventriloquist, an old woman, a crook, a parrot, and a girl, and so convincing were these voices that he sought to relieve suspicion of using doubles by entering a deposition before a notary public of Los Angeles.

The success of Chaney went deeper than the physical tricks by which he flashed across the screen as a slow-brained Russian peasant in "Mockery," a bearded old Chinese in "Mr. Wu," a one-eyed creature in "The Road to Mandalay," the mysterious *Erik* in "The Phantom of the Opera," and *Quasimodo* in "The Hunchback of Notre Dame."

He employed scars, blemishes, and deformities. He had his arms strapped tightly to his sides in portraying an armless creature in "The Unknown," his legs bent back and bound to appear as a legless villain in "The Penalty." To the end of his life a kink in his back was a reminder of this rôle. He constructed high cheekbones, created burns and wounds, wore whip-lashes, flesh-colored patches over his

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PERSONAL GLIMPSES

Continued

eye, false beards glued upon his face, and more paint, clay, and plaster than any other actor ever in or out of Hollywood.

When railroad men watched Chaney in "Thunder," and proclaimed him a real engineer, and marines looked at his "Tell It to the Marines," and called him "an honest-to-God sergeant," they spoke of something more than mimicry. They saw the Chaney who threw himself psychologically into the spirit of his rôle, and emerged as a character, not an impersonation. He was 5 feet, 10 inches tall and weighed 165 pounds.

A Mephistophelian Face for "The Coast of Zanzibar"

RETURNING to "Twinkle, Twinkle, Movie Star!" we find Mr. Chaney telling the author something of his own reactions to life. Thus:

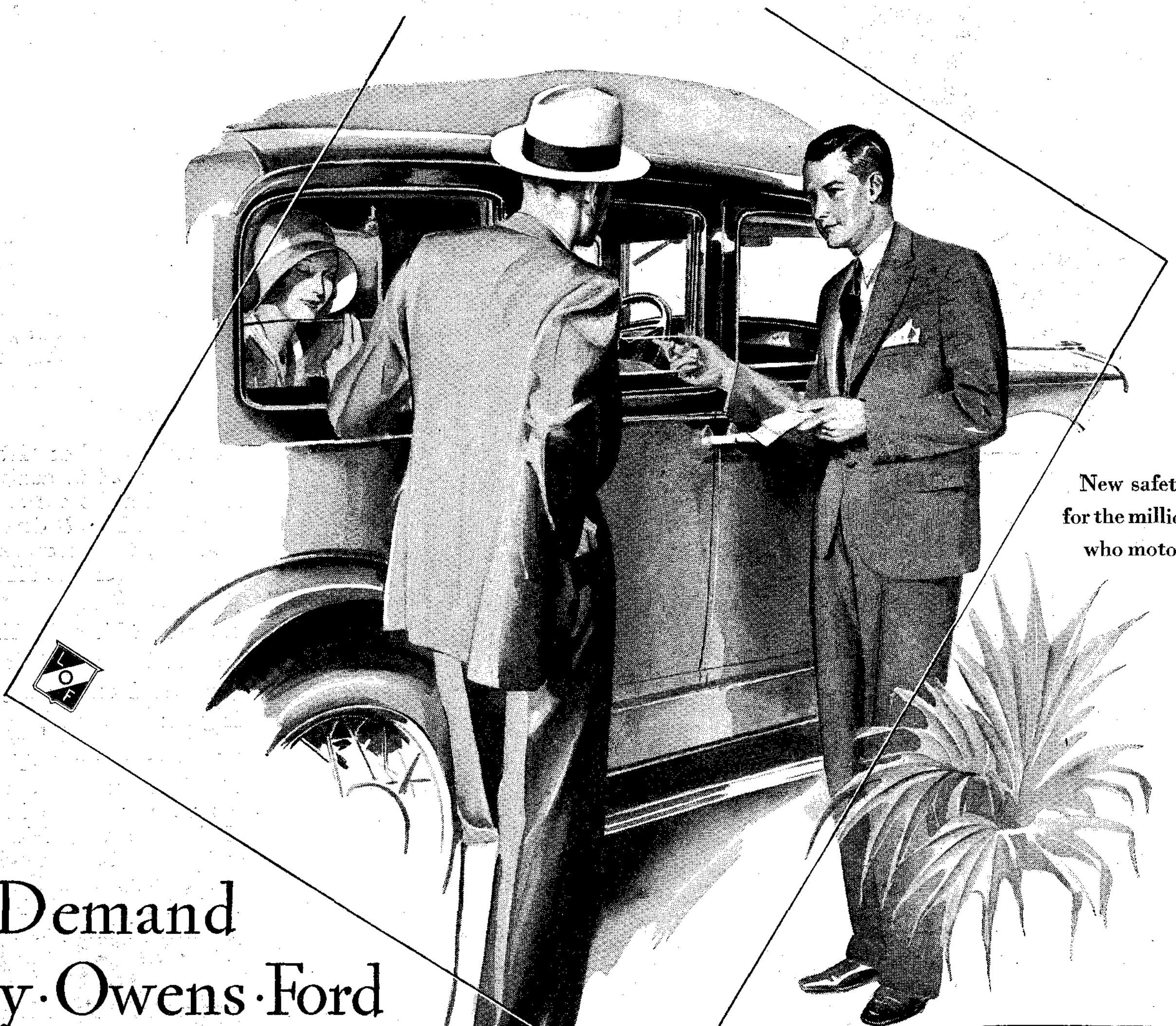
"It isn't true that I had an unpleasant childhood," he said. "I was a pretty good football player and played a fair game of baseball. I had a lot of friends, too. For some reason people want to sympathize with me, having gotten the idea that I was an unhappy kid. That's the bunk, I don't think any childhood is really unhappy, for youth has boundless optimism and an infinite capacity for achieving happiness under any and all circumstances.

"It's the same way to-day. A lot of fools seem to assume that I'm lonely, because I don't go to parties in Hollywood, because I don't show up at openings, and make personal appearances, and, perhaps, because the rôles I play seem a little out of the scope of other actors. But that's bunk, too. My wife and I have a very close circle of friends, and we have great times. Just because I would rather pack my kit and duck up into the mountains and fish or hunt than attend one of the grand movie openings is no sign that I'm a morose sort of a cuss. I'm not.

"I think my experiences in the mountains, and as a paper-hanger, helped me a lot in my stage and picture career."

"Paper-hanging?"

"Yep, and if I ever get to the point where



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PERSONAL GLIMPSES

Continued

I can't work in pictures any more, and lose my money, I can go back to that—it's one trade I really know. I can hang paper and lay carpets as well as any man. I learned the trade in Denver. Say, the old Antlers Hotel in Colorado Springs is one of my jobs, and there still is paper on those walls that I hung.

"In those days many famous players came through Colorado Springs, playing one-night stands en route from the coast. I watched Mansfield play 'Beau Brummell' one night and do 'Ivan the Terrible' the next. I used to analyze the method by which, with the aid of a little grease-paint and tricks of deportment, voice, and carriage, these famous players transformed themselves into different beings."

We learn of his embarking in the show business with his brother John, and of being stranded on the way to the coast. Reading on:

"I became a great friend of Clinton Lyle, the leading man," continued Chaney. "There were two girls in the company, and I became very friendly with one, Lyle with the other. To-day one of 'em is Mrs. Chaney and the other is Mrs. Lyle. And recently Lyle left the stage to come into pictures, so we are all united again."

Further trouping adventures led the Chaneys to Los Angeles in 1912, when, we are told:

Pictures were something new. Chaney was interested enough to find extra work, playing cowboys and Indians and other rôles. Then he played heavies for a time and, eventually, got screen credit as the villain in "Hell Morgan's Girl."

"The big thing in pictures, I decided, was character work—different disguises, weird rôles," Chaney continued. "It doesn't make any difference how old a man gets when playing these. I began to figure out tricks of make-up I'd seen in the theater. Then George Loane Tucker offered me a chance to play the 'Frog' in that great picture, 'The Miracle Man,' and, of course, I accepted.

"I sat down and figured out that character, got my own idea, and worked out a method of putting it across. It worked. The picture made every one in it, including Thomas Meighan, Betty Compson, and myself. Since then I always have sat down and figured out every rôle in detail, remembering how certain people looked, worked up a composite of them, experimenting on make-up that would be different from the conventional."

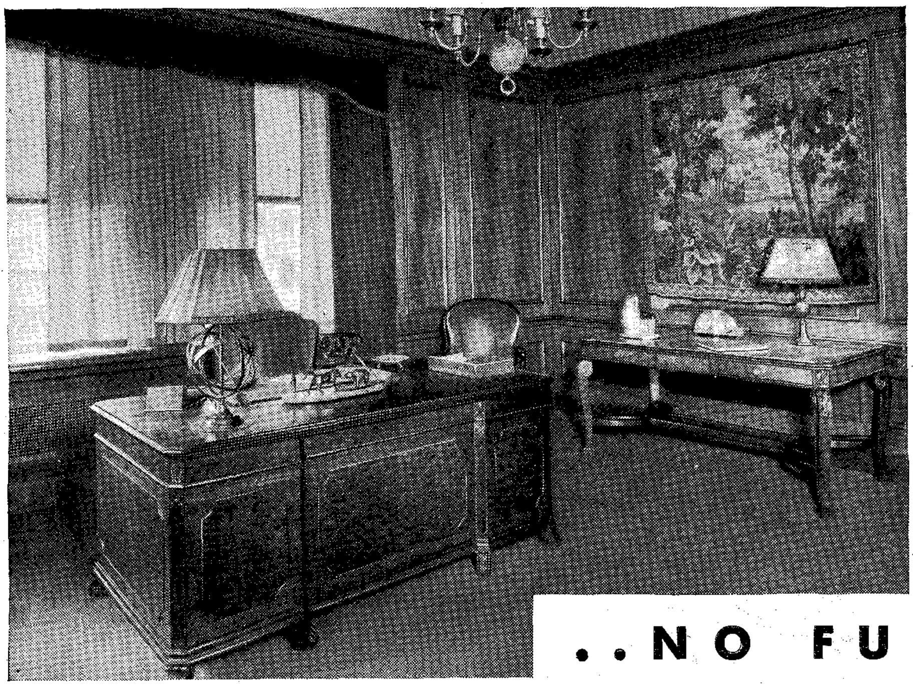
"What are all those marks on your face?"

"Artificial scars. In this picture, I play an animal-trainer, engaged in trapping animals in the jungles. The scars are supposed to be claw marks. I put them on with chemicals, and you can believe me they are painful, for the stuff I use takes the skin off completely.

"Do you know what the executives here at MGM wanted to do for me?" he asked the writer as he registered extreme disgust.

"No, what?"

"They wanted to give me a valet. Goodnight!"



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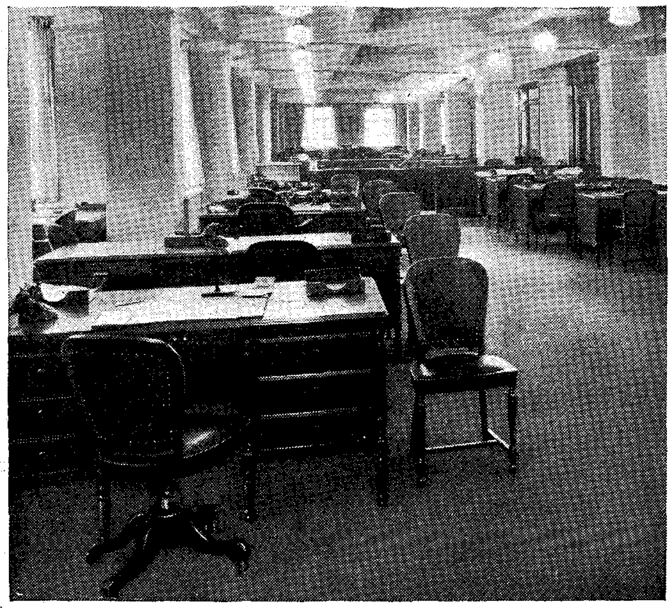

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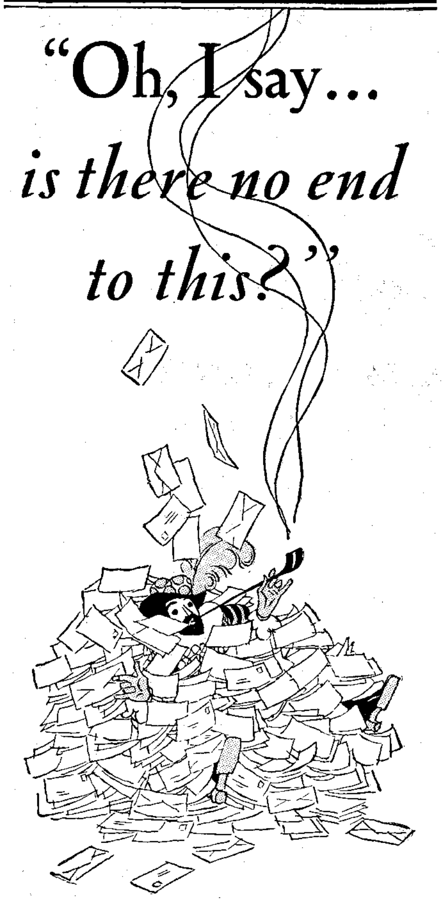

IT'S Sir Walter speaking. What, Sir Walter Raleigh? The same.

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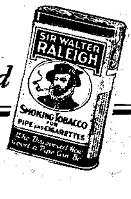
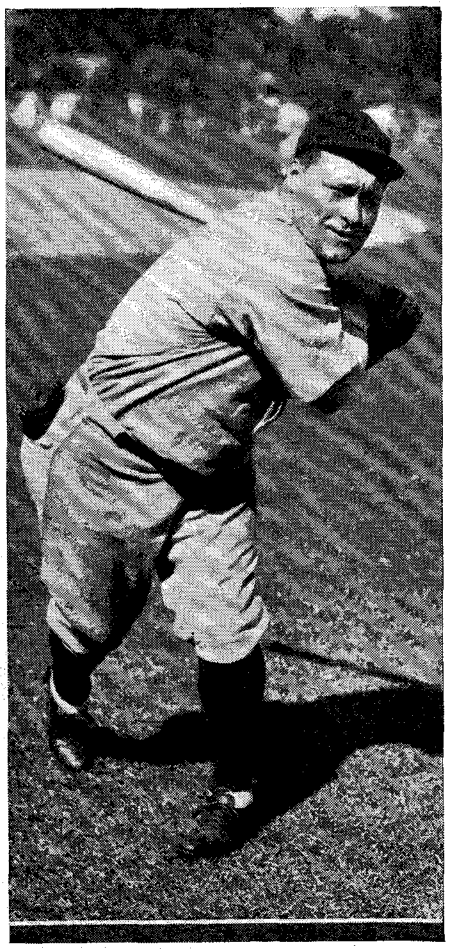


Hack Wilson Hits the Babe Ruth Trail

"WHO is this fellow Ruth?"

Chicago baseball fans are about to look haughtily in the direction of New York and ask that question, the New York *Evening Post*, quoting the Associated Press, warns its readers, Yankee supporters, and loyal Ruthians in general.

For Hack Wilson, that pudgy, picturesque Cub outfielder, who always can find a way to enliven a major-league season, is very much in the limelight again.



P. & A. photograph

Hack Shows How It's Done

It was the seventh inning of a Chicago-Pittsburgh clash in Chicago that saw the sport spotlight turned on Hack once more.

Over came the ball.

Hack connected with a soul-satisfying crack of hickory against horsehide. Up and away and away soared the pill, into the right field bleachers of Wrigley Field, according to the Associated Press.

Hack came home.

It was his forty-fourth homer of the season, one more than Chuck Klein's National League record of last year.

But, more important than that, the exploit tied the National League home-run leader with the mighty Babe Ruth.

Nor did he stop there. A few days later the up-and-coming Mr. Wilson clouted out his forty-fifth and forty-sixth home runs for the season, and what that did to the Babe's supreme record of 1927 is thus disclosed by the Chicago *Tribune:*

> By hitting two home runs yesterday in the Cubs batting festival against the Cardinals, Hack Wilson not only went two ahead of Babe Ruth in the 1930 struggle for home-run supremacy, but he also put himself a week ahead of the Babe's record-breaking schedule of 1927. Hack's two homers yesterday were his forty-fifth and forty-sixth of the season, four more than Ruth had hit by August 30 in his record-breaking year, when he established the present mark of sixty for one season.
>
> The Babe connected with his forty-third on the following August 31, but did not reach number forty-six until September 6. On that day he hit two Red Sox pitchers for three homers in two games to boost his total to forty-seven. Thus Hack has an entire week in which to get one homer to keep pace with Ruth's record.
>
> But if he exceeds the Babe's mark, he will have to speed up production after next Saturday, for Ruth accelerated his schedule after Labor Day of 1927, hitting thirteen homers in the last twenty-four days of the 1927 season. Hack has twenty-seven more games in which to collect fifteen homers to pass the Babe's mark of sixty.
>
> Regardless of his success in his attack on the major-league record, Hack already has broken the National League record three times in the last five days, and will continue to break it every time he hits a homer for the rest of the season. When he hit homer number forty-four against the Pirates on Tuesday he broke Chuck Klein's record of forty-three in one season.

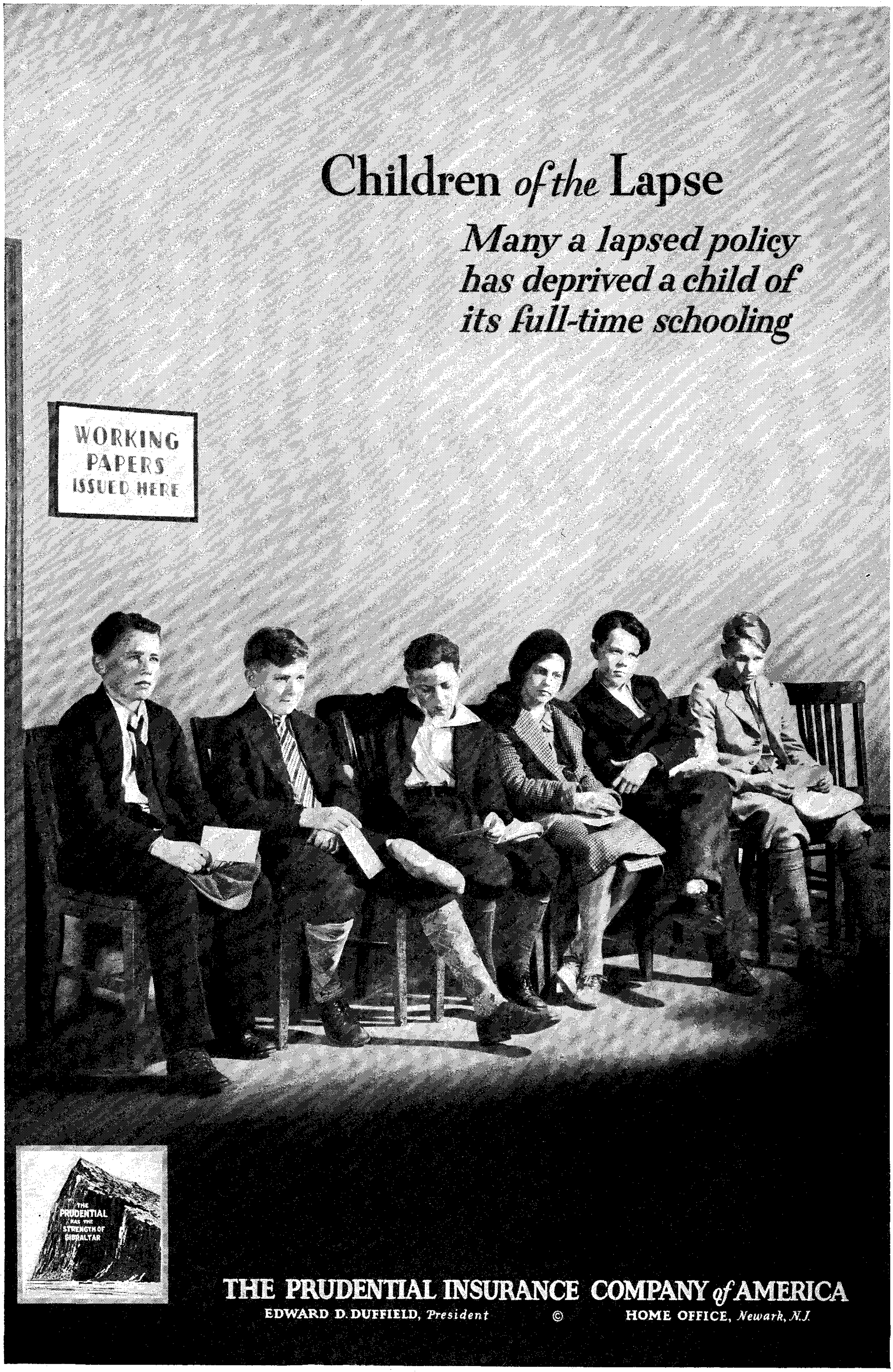
AND the end is not yet!

Hack, of course, has been in the limelight before. His scrapping propensities (denied by some of his friends) have brought him the title of "the Dempsey of the dugouts." Readers of THE DIGEST will recall that last winter, when the belligerent Art Shires, another ball player, invaded the prize ring, unavailing efforts were made to match the two.

Hack is also known as the man the Giants forgot, which Joe Vila explains thus in the New York *Sun:*

> He was signed by the Giants for 1923, but took part in only three games. The following season he played 107 games under McGraw and batted .295. Then, in 1925, he was released on option to the Toledo American Association club.
>
> Due to a mistake in the business office of the New York club, the option on Wilson was not exercised before the drafting period arrived in September, 1925, so that when the Cubs laid claim to his services the Giants lost him. Wilson, in the last five years as a Cub, has batted well above .300. He has made a splendid record as an outfielder and is one of the most colorful players in the major leagues.
>
> Babe Ruth draws a salary of $80,000 a year from Colonel Ruppert in return for his home-running ability, whereas Wilson's present contract with the Cubs calls for a salary of about $16,000.

HACK'S nickname was bestowed upon him because he has the physical strength of George Hackenschmidt, the famous wrestler, Mr. Vila explains further, adding that his latest feat "is making Chicago fans forget how he lost several fly balls in the

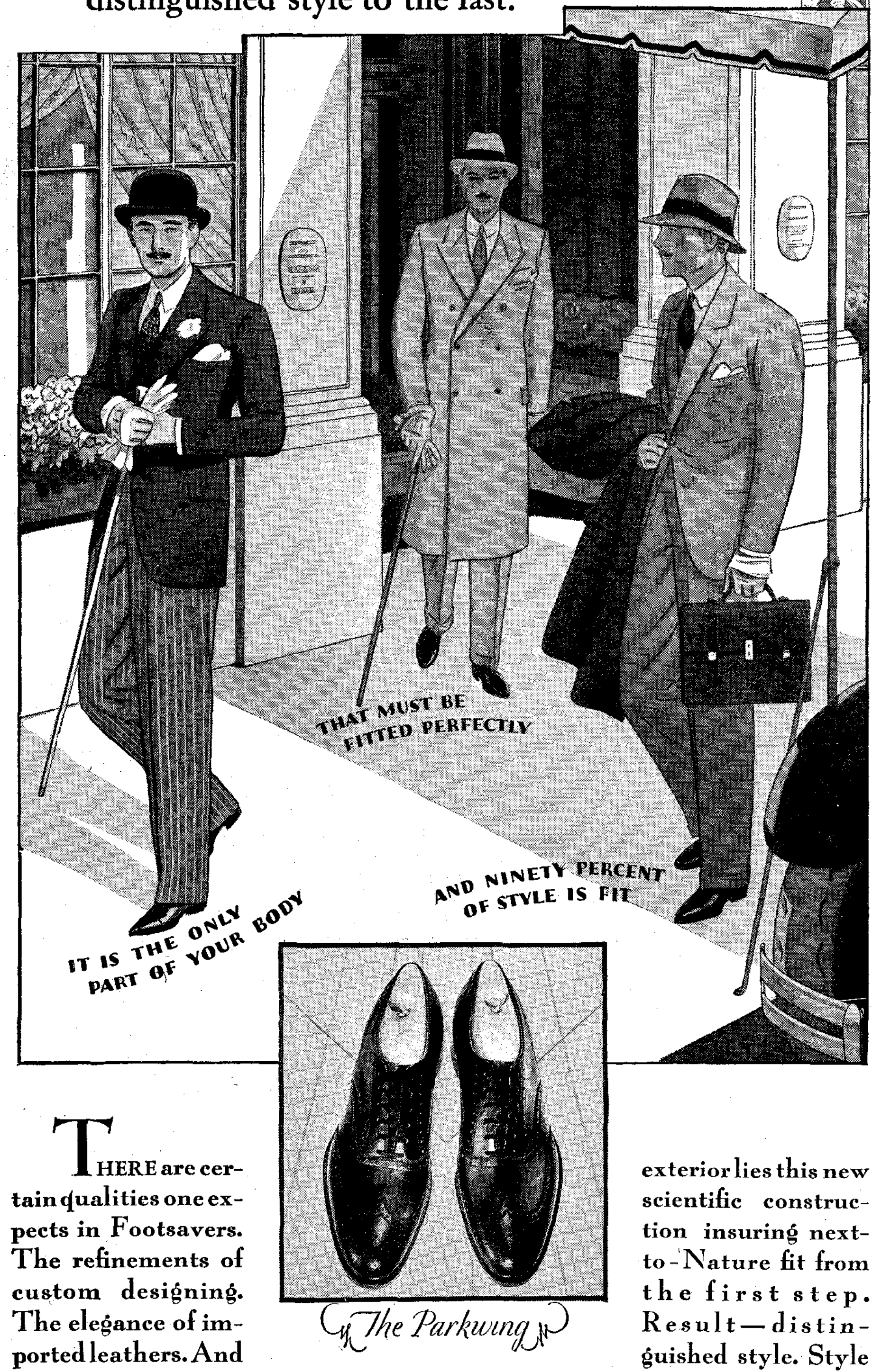


Children *of the* Lapse

Many a lapsed policy has deprived a child of its full-time schooling

THE PRUDENTIAL HAS THE STRENGTH OF GIBRALTAR

THE PRUDENTIAL INSURANCE COMPANY *of* AMERICA
EDWARD D. DUFFIELD, *President* © HOME OFFICE, *Newark, N.J.*


THAT MUST BE FITTED PERFECTLY
AND NINETY PERCENT OF STYLE IS FIT
IT IS THE ONLY PART OF YOUR BODY
The Parkwing

A new conception in shoes for Gentlemen

Perfect fit from the first step, distinguished style to the last.

THERE are certain qualities one expects in Footsavers. The refinements of custom designing. The elegance of imported leathers. And style of unquestionable taste. But the all-day-long comfort of Footsavers is a surprise. How can a shoe of such splendid appearance give such buoyant support to every step—fit so accurately, yet so restfully?

Because "It is the only shoe with The Saving V" and what a difference that makes! Beneath Footsavers' smart exterior lies this new scientific construction insuring next-to-Nature fit from the first step. Result—distinguished style. Style that is built in—style that stays in.

Footsavers are priced at $12 to $14. May we send you a folder of the newest Fall styles? Address Commonwealth Shoe & Leather Co.—makers of Bostonians, Shoes for Men — Whitman, Mass. Women's Footsavers made by Julian & Kokenge, Cincinnati, Ohio.

FOOTSAVERS

THE ONLY SHOE WITH THE SAVING V

PERSONAL GLIMPSES

Continued

sun during the last World Series between the Cubs and Athletics."

But for a real home-town reaction to Wilson's temperament, let us turn to Edward Burns in the Chicago *Tribune:*

> Most of Hack's special home-run endeavors have been inspired. On July 26 he made three homers in one game while in a state of ecstasy over the music of a lodge band which gave a concert at the Philadelphia ball park. Some of his homers have been made while he was irate at the pitcher or umpire. And so on.
>
> Yesterday Hack's inspiration was his own embarrassment. Whenever Fred Blake pitches, one or more of the Cubs do several things that they do behind no other pitcher. Fred Blake and Hack Wilson are both taxpayers in the great cider-producing State of West Virginia, and Hack always bears down especially for his fellow statesman.
>
> But in the first-half of the seventh inning, Lloyd Waner sent a liner out Hack's way. For almost no reason at all Hack fell flat on his stomach at the crack of the bat, and the ball shot fifteen feet away from him and rolled for an in-the-park homer.

HACK came in to the bench after the inning and made the following announcement to Blake. According to Mr. Burns's report:

> "Sheriff, it seems like things always happen to you that never have happened before. That bellybuster couldn't have occurred behind any other pitcher. But for your sake and for the pride of West Virginia I'm going to get that homer back with a legitimate homer. And in this very inning."

And he did. That was his 44th. As Mr. Burns remarks:

> Such batting as this strongly entitled him to fall on his stomach one little time, as long as he didn't hurt himself.

HACK may be the real heir to Babe Ruth's throne, in the opinion of Bill Corum in the New York *Evening Journal.* There is an attraction about Wilson, Corum continues, "a dramatic quality that Lou Gehrig can never match, no matter how many homers he hits. Gehrig hits hard, but Wilson gives the better show. The customary term for it is color. And Hack is one of the three most colorful players left in the majors. The other two are Ruth and Rabbit Maranville."

Wilson "hit the big time with the Giants along about 1923," Corum tells us further in a brief sketch of Hack's career:

> Two days after he reported at Sarasota he was a marked man. Not because of what he could do—tho it soon became apparent that he could go from Sarasota to Salt Lake for a fly ball. But because within seventy-two hours of reporting he was wearing the dirtiest uniform ever seen on a major-league ball player.

An Elephant That Doesn't Forget

RAILROAD iron fences are strong, but wily old Khartoum was stronger.

He worked all night, with the result that the next morning the telephone in the outer office of Dr. W. Reid Blair, director of the New York Zoological Park, tinkled decorously, according to Edwin C. Hill, writing in the New York *Sun*.

In a moment, Dr. Blair's secretary appeared to say:

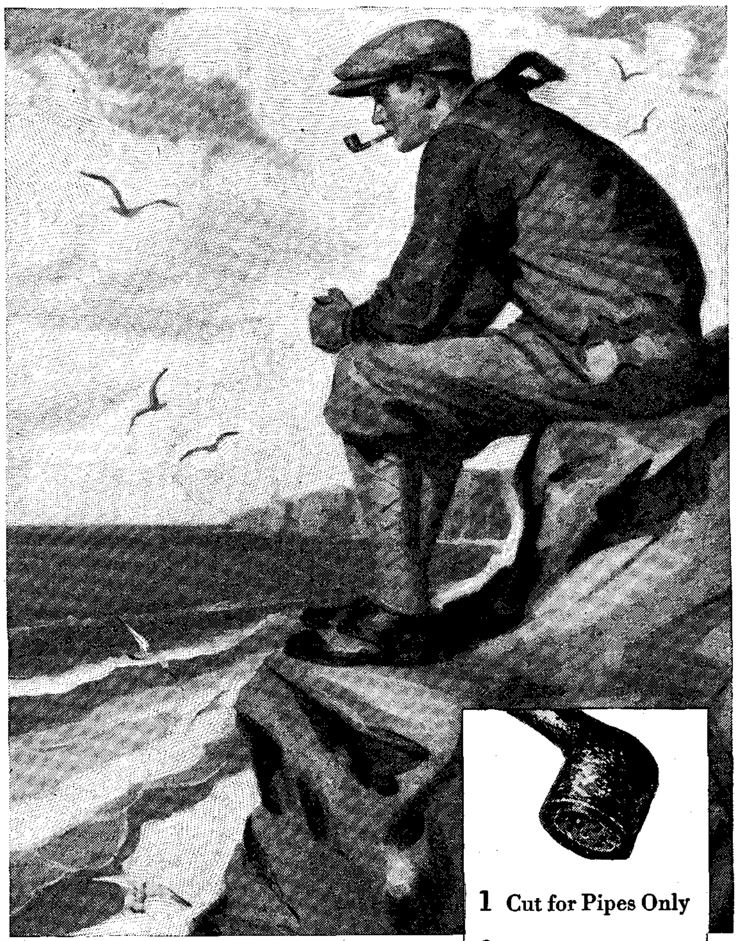
> "Telephone message from the elephant house, Doctor: Khartoum worked all night until he loosened a section of the railroad iron fence around his yard."

This message led Dr. Blair to give Mr. Hill an entertaining character sketch of Khartoum, his complexes and mental quirks:

> Khartoum is the biggest elephant in captivity anywhere in the world to-day, within half an inch now of Jumbo's record height of ten feet, nine inches.
>
> The danger with Khartoum is that he's a mad elephant. He would kill probably at the drop of a hat.
>
> You know, we've got specimens of the biggest mammals left alive on the globe, the African elephant, the Nile hippopotamus, the Indian rhinoceros, the Nubian giraffe, the American bull moose, the American bison, the African eland, and the Alaskan brown bear. The elephants, tho, have always attracted the greatest popular interest. This is because of their marked intelligence as well as their great bulk.

THE elephant, "possessing a giant's strength, a giant's mildness, a giant's decorum, has also an eye for dignity, and moves with as much steadiness and stateliness as if he were constantly engaged in carrying a howdah full of Indian princes. He is always the performer in a durbar of his own imagination. He is the born showman; a grown elephant always acts the part and is never frolicsome, however subtle his humor may be," said Dr. Blair as he continued his character sketch of his troublesome big charge:

> Old Khartoum is dangerous, because something has happened to him which sometimes happens to elephants in captivity. His mind became affected. Once gentle and friendly, he is now intractable and hostile. The only living creatures toward whom he has displayed any friendliness are a pair of robins that build their nest every spring in an angle of a fence post in his outside yard, which he has not permitted a keeper to enter for several years.
>
> It is the only sentimental twist he has in his hard-boiled nature. All through the period of the incubation of the robins' eggs this spring, for about two weeks, the great elephant made a daily inspection of the nest, touching it occasionally with the sensitive tip of his trunk, but always extremely careful not to injure the nest or jar the eggs. When the robins were hatched, Khartoum acted like a fussy old grandfather, and when the parent robins were feeding their youngsters, he used to stand by and look on with tolerance and understanding, as if the whole show depended on him. Well, so it did as a matter of fact.



"To climb with daring feet some rugged rock
And sit aloft where gulls and curlews flock
—And smoke."
—Henry Lloyd

1 Cut for Pipes Only
2 Made by Wellman's Method . . . An 1870 Tobacco Secret
3 Big Flakes that Burn Slow and Cool
4 Sweet to the End No Soggy Heel

On top of the world . . . with Granger!

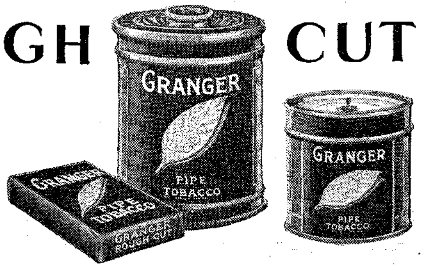
What you've always wanted in tobacco enjoyment—the topmost peak of pipe content—is here waiting for you in Granger.

Richness and fragrance—the full "fruity" flavor of prime Kentucky Burley. Slow-firing mildness—the clean coolness of big shaggy flakes, sweet-burning to the last dry ash.

And you can thank Col. Wellman for his priceless old "Wellman Method" of sealing the flavor *in* the tobacco. It stays there till it's smoked out—by you!

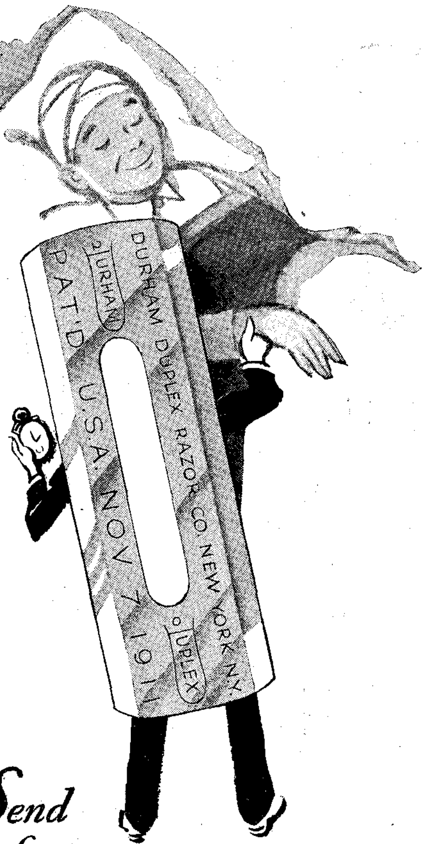
LIGGETT & MYERS TOBACCO CO.

GRANGER
ROUGH CUT



A COOLER SMOKE AND A DRIER PIPE

SICK OF BLADE PROMISES?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with his hollow ground Blade

GO AHEAD—if you must. Try every blessed razor and blade on the market. Then, when your head's in a whirl, let Durham-Duplex blades restore your faith in humanity and give you something to swear *by*, not at.

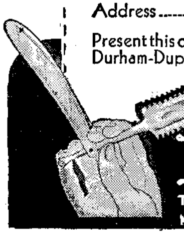
Durham-Duplex blades are better now than ever. The latest output are a revelation in long-lasting keenness. Their hollow-ground edges are the finest in over twenty years ... and that's saying plenty!

Package of 5 Blades 50c or get a razor and one blade for a quarter at your dealers or DURHAM-DUPLEX RAZOR CO., Jersey City, New Jersey. Canadian address 50 Pearl Street, Toronto.

Name..

Address..

Present this coupon to your dealer or send to Durham-Duplex Razor Co., Jersey City, N.J. with 25c and get a genuine Durham-Duplex razor and blade.



DURHAM-DUPLEX

THE RAZOR WITH THE BLADES MEN SWEAR BY — *NOT AT*

Looking Back Over a Summer of Readjustments

(*Continued from page 11*)

the Republicans for Senator in Pennsylvania, and Gifford Pinchot for Governor. In June, Dwight W. Morrow became the Republican Senatorial candidate in New Jersey, and Senator Simmons of North Carolina was turned down by his fellow Democrats in North Carolina. In the Texas Democratic primaries, ex-Governor "Ma" Ferguson led in the preliminary primary in July, but was defeated by Ross Sterling for the gubernatorial nomination in the "run-off" in August. In the same party primaries, in Oklahoma two spectacular personalities triumphed in both preliminary and run-off primaries—the blind ex-Senator Gore winning the Senatorial nomination, and "Alfalfa Bill" Murray being nominated for Governor.

There were many notable primaries in August, the most important, perhaps, being the renomination of Senator Norris by Nebraska Republicans, and the Democratic contest in Ohio, where a wet, R. J. Bulkley, was nominated for the Senate, and a dry, George White, was nominated for Governor. At the very end of the month, Mayor Rolph of San Francisco, won the Republican nomination for Governor of California in a hot three-cornered race; while Senator Blease of South Carolina came out ahead in the preliminary Democratic primary, to face a hard fight in the run-off.

Political experts find it difficult to discern any common trend in these primary votes. Personalities figured largely. It is impossible to reconcile conflicting claims made by wets and drys, but it is safe to say that the Prohibition issue played a large part, and will continue to do so in the present campaign, up to election day in November.

Attention might be called to the change in Republican party leadership with the resignation of National Committee Chairman Claudius Huston, on August 7, and the selection of Senator Fess to succeed him, with Robert H. Lucas as salaried executive director.

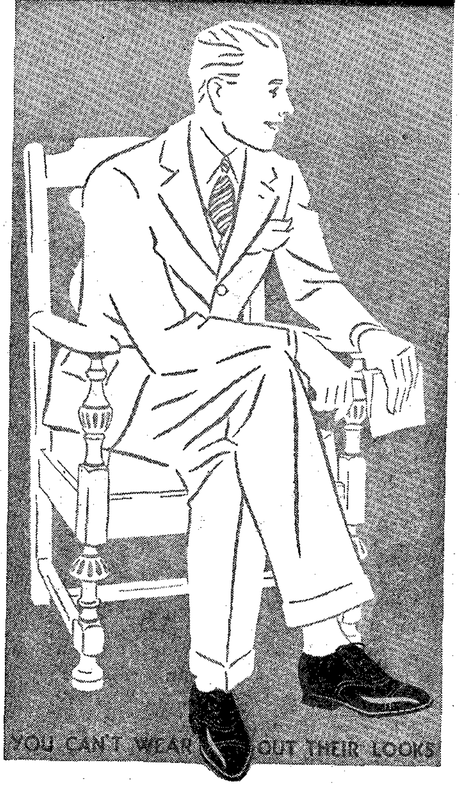
That we have not solved our crime problem was made glaringly evident again during the summer by a murder of a newspaper reporter, Jake Lingle, by a Chicago gangster, on June 9; the murder of Gerald Buckley, a Detroit radio announcer, on July 23—the eleventh Detroit killing in 19 days; and the opening of the safe-deposit boxes of a recently murdered Chicago gangster, Jack Zuta, revealing financial dealings with policemen and public officials.

Business this summer has continued dull, with much unemployment. The stock market has been in the doldrums. A severe drought, accompanied by a hot wave, with many cities reporting record high temperatures, cut the corn crop by about 25 per cent., and was particularly severe in a group of States in the east central section of the country. The emergency called for Federal action. President Hoover conferred with a group of Governors, and launched a relief program featuring a combination of local, State and Federal aid.

Flying

HISTORY has been made in the air during the summer. In July the Hunter brothers of Chicago won the refueling continuous flight record by staying in the air 553 hours, 41 minutes and 30 seconds. But in mid-August Forest O'Brine and Dale

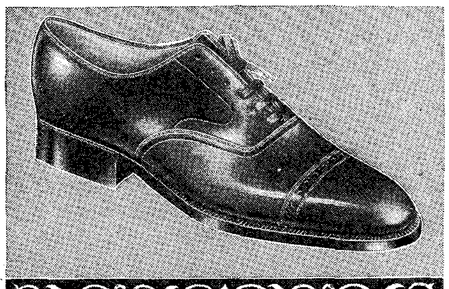
Smith Smart Shoes $10


YOU CAN'T WEAR OUT THEIR LOOKS

Stout Fellows

IT'S GREAT to have companionable shoes like these to take a walk with. Stout fellows!—ready for tough going if you are. And just as ready for critical company ... Easy fitting, no end! You'll like the new style drawn below. RITZ, *its name. Notably exclusive* in last and pattern—notable richness in its velvety calfskin, black or deep brown. Stout fellows! Likable companions!

Write for new Dress Guide D and your Dealer's Name, to J P Smith Shoe Company, Sangamon & Huron Streets, Chicago



Jackson of St. Louis, former record-holders, regained the championship by staying up 647 hours, 28 minutes and 30 seconds.

There have been many notable flights. In May, Amy Johnson, an English girl, flew alone from England to Australia. On June 21, the Mexican, Fierro, made a non-stop flight from New York to Mexico City in 16 hours and 33 minutes. The Australian, Charles Kingsford-Smith, two days later flew from Ireland, with three companions in his famous airplane *Southern Cross*, and landed safely in Newfoundland. In the same month Roger Q. Williams flew to Bermuda and back in 17 hours. Frank M. Hawks broke two records in August, flying first from New York to Los Angeles in 14 hours, 50 minutes, 43 seconds, and then breaking Lindbergh's record on his return by making the trip in 12 hours, 25 minutes and 3 seconds.

On August 24, a successful westward transatlantic flight from Germany to Nova Scotia, by way of Iceland and Greenland, was made by Captain Wolfgang von Gronau and three companions, in a seaplane. Coste's non-stop flight from Paris to New York is discust in a separate article in this issue.

Lighter-than-air flying has also had its triumphs. Early in the summer the *Graf Zeppelin* flew from Germany to South America, to the United States and across to Germany again, traveling easily, and covering 18,000 miles, between May 18 and June 6. And Britain's *R-100* came over from England to Canada on the 28th of July, arriving at Montreal on August 1, a record time for a western trip by a dirigible; and it left Montreal on August 13 to reach England safely again on the 16th.

Sports

It has been an interesting summer in the world of sport. In golf Bobby Jones of Atlanta distinguished himself by carrying off the championship cup successively in the British amateur tournament, the British open and United States open.

Max Schmeling of Germany became world's heavyweight boxing champion, when he was fouled in a New York bout with the Boston heavyweight, who calls himself Jack Sharkey.

Our tennis players went abroad and took practically all the titles in the British championships of Wimbledon—"Big Bill" Tilden winning the singles crown—but at Paris the French retained their possession of the Davis cup by defeating the American team four matches to one. On August 11 Mrs. Helen Wills Moody announced that she would not defend her title as woman champion of the United States, and Miss Betty Nuthall of England won the tournament at Forest Hills, being the first to carry the cup overseas.

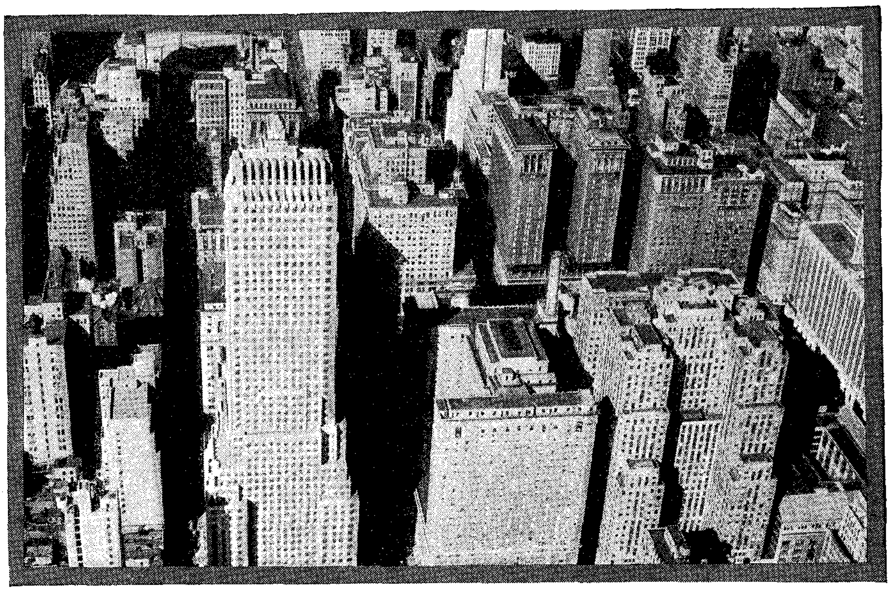
A notable feminine accomplishment in the world of sport was that of Margery Foster, who won the British Empire rifle championship on July 19, defeating 99 competitors, and making a total score of 280 out of a possible 300.

Striking a Popular Note.—A revivalist said to the congregation:

"There is a man among us who is flirting with another man's wife. Unless he puts $5 in the collection box, his name will be read from the pulpit."

When the collection-box came in there were six $5 bills in it, and a $2 bill with a note pinned to it, saying:

"This is all the cash I have, but will send the other $3 Wednesday."—*Zion Herald.*



How can a few square miles support so many billions of tons?

EVERY YEAR more skyscrapers are piled upon Manhattan—and the world marvels. How can a few square miles support so many billions of tons of weight?

The answer is that New York is built upon solid rock. It has the firmest foundation of any city in the world.

There are motor oils, too, that can carry a bigger lubricating load—because of their foundation. For, while careful refining is an important factor in determining the quality of finished motor oil, you must have a sound foundation to build on. Good oils can be made only from good material—the finest oils can be made only from the finest crude! From Pure Pennsylvania Grade Crude!

PENNSYLVANIA GRADE CRUDE

The world's best foundation for motor oils

Experts know that Pennsylvania Crude is better—they call it "The highest grade crude oil in the world." But only Mother Nature knows why. She made Pennsylvania better than other crudes—just as she made certain kinds of cotton much finer than others.

Nature gave to Pennsylvania Grade a degree of "oiliness" found in no other crude. She made it remarkably free from impurities.

Add proper refining to this natural high quality—you get finished oils that are longer-lived, more resistant to heat. Everywhere, these oils are used for the hardest lubricating tasks—in automobile, airplane, tractor and motor-boat engines, in locomotive, turbine and stationary machinery.

Try one of these oils in your automobile! See how many more miles of super-lubrication you get to a filling. These oils effect a better piston seal, give greater power, reduce dilution, minimize gasoline consumption. They add thousands of miles to the life of a motor.

The emblem shown below appears on many different brands of oil. It signifies that the oil is made entirely from 100% Pure Pennsylvania Grade Crude Oil. Every brand sold under this emblem is bonded to protect *you*. The individual brand or trade-mark is your assurance of careful refining. Ask for these oils! © 1930, P. G. C. O. A.

This emblem guarantees the quality of the crude oil—the maker's individual brand guarantees the quality of the finished product.

Guaranteed
100% PURE
PENNSYLVANIA
OIL

THE HIGHEST GRADE CRUDE OIL IN THE WORLD

MAIL THIS COUPON TO-DAY!

PENNSYLVANIA GRADE CRUDE OIL ASS'N L. D. 9-30
114 Center Street, Oil City, Pa.
Please send me the booklet, "$1,000 Worth of Information on Motor Oil."

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*City*__________ *State*__________

Leadership

Leadership is the guiding power of business at work. It represents the confidence and faith of the many in the few. It is responsible for the profits of business—for the livelihood of workers. It is the trusteeship of success.

Especially do conditions today demand real leadership—knowledge, vision, fighting determination and courage. Dependable information must be more constructively used. Inefficiencies must be eliminated, more competent organization built up, better methods adopted—to prevent loss and insure profits and good-will.

Leadership is blind without knowledge. Knowledge of one's business comes from the analysis of facts incident to sound planning, and from the frequent comparison of operating results with a well-made budget. Such analyses and comparisons point out weakness and waste, suggest better methods, indicate new sources of profit. They are chart and compass to renewed progress and greater success.

ERNST & ERNST

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SEATTLE
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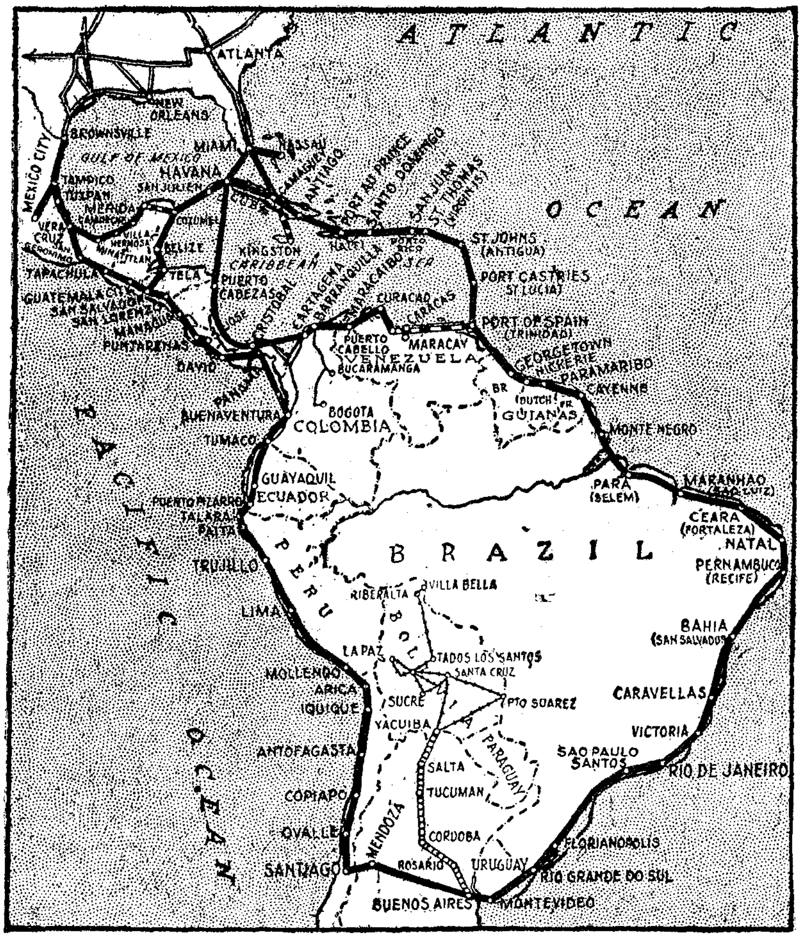
TOLEDO
TULSA
WACO
WASHINGTON
WHEELING
WILMINGTON, DEL.
WINSTON-SALEM
YOUNGSTOWN

INVESTMENTS AND FINANCE

Our South American Air-Line Merger

THE largest air transport line in the world comes into being, we read, with the purchase by the Pan-American Airways of the New York, Rio, and Buenos Aires lines (Nyrba), rated as a $4,000,000 company.

"Thus Pan-American will operate the largest fleet of multi-motored airplanes, and will fly more than 100,000 miles weekly through every country in South America," notes the New York *Times*, which also tells us that "the economic result of the purchase will establish American aviation as the leader in South and Central America, having overtaken and passed the operations of other Powers in less than twenty months."


ATLANTIC
OCEAN
PACIFIC
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ATLANTA
NEW ORLEANS
BROWNSVILLE
MIAMI
NASSAU
MEXICO CITY
GULF OF MEXICO
HAVANA
SAN JULIEN
TAMPICO
TUXPAN
MERIDA
CAMPECHE
COZUMEL
VERA CRUZ
SAN GERONIMO
VILLA HERMOSA
MINATITLAN
BELIZE
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DAVID
PANAMA
CUBA
CAMAGUEY
SANTIAGO
KINGSTON
CARIBBEAN SEA
PUERTO CABEZAS
CRISTOBAL
CARTAGENA
BARRANQUILLA
MARACAIBO
PORT AU PRINCE
SANTO DOMINGO
HAITI
PORTO RICO
SAN JUAN
ST. THOMAS (VIRGIN IS.)
ST. JOHNS (ANTIGUA)
PORT CASTRIES ST LUCIA
CURACAO
CARACAS
PORT OF SPAIN (TRINIDAD)
PUERTO CABELLO
MARACAY
VENEZUELA
BUCARAMANGA
GEORGETOWN
NICKERIE
PARAMARIBO
CAYENNE
BR
(DUTCH
FR
GUIANAS
BOGOTA
COLOMBIA
BUENAVENTURA
TUMACO
MONTE NEGRO
GUAYAQUIL
ECUADOR
PUERTO PIZARRO
TALARA
PAITA
PARA (BELEM)
MARANHAO (SAO LUIZ)
CEARA (FORTALEZA)
NATAL
PERNAMBUCO (RECIFE)
BRAZIL
TRUJILLO
PERU
LIMA
RIBERALTA
VILLA BELLA
BOLIVIA
LA PAZ
STADOS LOS SANTOS
SANTA CRUZ
MOLLENDO
ARICA
IQUIQUE
SUCRE
PTO SUAREZ
BAHIA (SAN SALVADOR)
CARAVELLAS
YACUIBA
VICTORIA
ANTOFAGASTA
SALTA
PARAGUAY
SAO PAULO
SANTOS
RIO DE JANEIRO
TUCUMAN
COPIAPO
OVALLE
MENDOZA
CORDOBA
FLORIANOPOLIS
SANTIAGO
ROSARIO
URUGUAY
RIO GRANDE DO SUL
BUENOS AIRES
MONTEVIDEO

Map from the New York *Herald Tribune*

The Long, Long Trail of the Merged Air-Lines

Pan-American was the first to enter the field, opening its first line on February 4, 1929, when Col. Charles A. Lindbergh, technical adviser to the line, flew the first load of air-mail for South America from Miami. For more details we turn to the New York *Herald Tribune:*

> Lines operated by Pan-American extend from Miami through Central America, down the west coast of South America to Santiago, Chile, and across to Montevideo, Uruguay. The section below Panama is operated by Pan-American Grace, a subsidiary. Pan-American itself operates through the West Indies and down the east coast to Rio de Janeiro, and also controls the Compania Mexicana de Aviacion, S. A., in Mexico.
>
> Nyrba's strength lies on the east coast of South America, its lines extending from Miami to Buenos Aires, and across the continent to Santiago, Chile. The o new airway brought to Pan-American i that between Rio de Janeiro and Montevideo. From Rio de Janeiro to Paramaribo, Dutch Guiana, however, Pan American has flown only once a week carrying mail northward.
>
> During negotiations between the two companies, the post-office has favored the consolidation of the two lines for economical reasons, and to provide the most efficient foreign-mail service.
>
> Before the consolidation, Pan-American Airways and its subsidiaries had 18,217 miles of airways, over which planes were flown 80,868 miles weekly. Nyrba had 9,500 miles of lines, flying over them 27,532 miles weekly. Because of overlapping schedules, the total mileage of the new system is 19,190 miles, somewhat less than the total of the two figures for the present routes.
>
> Both Pan-American and Nyrba carry passengers over most of their mileage. Equipment used by Pan-American for passenger transportation consists of multi-motored planes, tri-motored Fords and Fokkers, and twin-motored Sikorskys. By the purchase of Nyrba, Pan-American acquires title to ten Consolidated Commodore flying-boats, the largest flying-boats ever built in this country, and will accept delivery of four others now in the factory.

For financial details of the merger, we turn again to *The Times:*

> By the terms of the sale the value of the assets of Nyrba was placed at $4,000,000, and the stockholders in the dissolving company will receive one share in the Aviation Corporation of the Americas, holding corporation of Pan-American, for each five and one-quarter shares of Nyrba stock. The largest block is said to be held by the United Aircraft and Transport Corporation, which owns 50,000 shares of Pan-American in addition.
>
> United, which is the largest domestic air transport group, thus acquires a substantial interest in the international extension of American aviation, and becomes the largest individual stockholder in Pan-American, it was reported.

"So aviation enters the field of big business, counting its investments by the millions, strengthening its hold by company mergers," observes the New York *World.* "It is a business in which the American continent was somewhat slow to start; but its development is now both swift and auspicious."

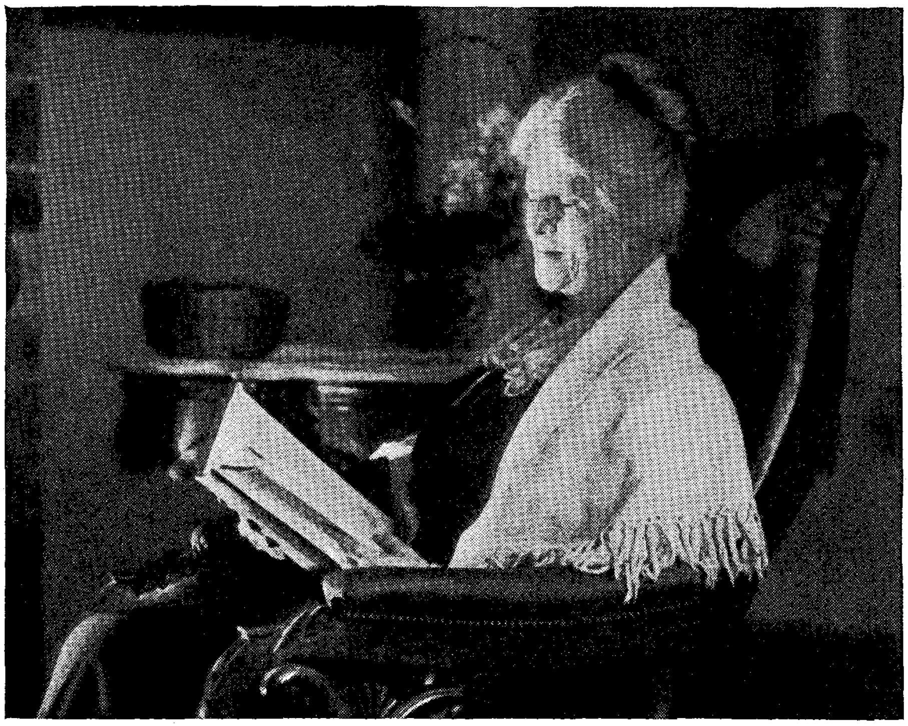
"But while these airplanes may fly with time-table regularity between New York and all the important centers of commerce in Latin America," says the New York *Evening Post,* "it is still a question how long such air-lines must wait before passenger traffic will make them really going concerns." This paper thinks "there is no question that further progress must be made toward safety in flying before the public can reasonably be expected to adopt it as a regular means of transportation," but then it adds: "Wherein the air-lines may take hope is that their records continue to show a steady decrease in fatalities."

"The present merger is no doubt a natural consequence of the tendency which has been drawing the various optimistic ventures of our experimental period into the hands of a few strong combinations," remarks the New York *Herald Tribune,* which holds that the result "should be beneficial not only to our own interests but to the Latin-American nations for whom the airplane has opened what amounts almost to a new era." What this air-line should mean to South America is explained thus:

> If one compares the route map of the new system with a map of air routes in the United States, one sees immediately a striking difference. It is no accident that the South American lines describe great circles around the edges of the territory they serve, while the North American systems crisscross the center of their area. North America has been tied together by its geography; South America has been naturally divided so that the sea has been almost its only available means of communication, and its normal channels of life flow through its periphery. Chile, Peru, and Ecuador are cut off from the bulk of the continent by the nearly impassable barriers of the Andes; the valley of the Amazon is an impenetrable jungle severing north from south, and the Atlantic coast cities from the headwaters of the Paraguay; while in

"I am an old lady more than 70 years of age . . .

with not one living soul to advise me financially"



This letter from Minnesota emphasizes once again the vital importance of an investment plan

"I AM an old lady more than 70 years of age," writes Mrs. R——. "I have not one living relative and no one to advise me financially. In the years gone by I always insisted on saving some money, so now I have enough to live on, if I can keep it."

An extreme case, perhaps, but one that emphasizes once again the vital, the absolute importance of a sound, consistent investment program.

Have you set up such a plan? Are you sure that at 60 or 70 you, too, will be able to say—"I have enough to live on?" Now is the time to start. Whatever money you have available *today* should be made the nucleus of an estate.

One of our officers will be glad to go over with you carefully the securities you now hold and the amount you have available each month or each year for investment. With this information, he will help you work out a plan that will give you the certainty that within a stated number of years you can retire.

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INVESTMENTS AND FINANCE

Continued

Central America the continental divide makes the journey from one ocean to the other almost impossible.

Over all these obstacles the airplane can pass easily and quickly; while since the established routes are sea routes, it can serve them in a fraction of the time required by existing means of transport. It does not have to meet the competition of either railroad or automobile on the customary lines of travel, while it can open up new lines without having to wait, as both railroads and steamers must wait, upon the possibility of developing heavy freight traffic. Excelling the fastest railroad in speed, it can still perform the pioneering function of the covered wagon. Latin America is an invitation to the airplane, and American enterprise, backed by an enlightented governmental policy, has accepted it in a manner no less advantageous to the Latin-Americans than to the United States.

Our Tourists Turning Tightwads

"THE spirit of the cafeteria has cast its blighting shadow abroad," for "large but cheap is Europe's reported verdict, via London, on this year's swarm of American tourists."

Thus the Newark *Evening News* and other American papers likewise are manifesting interest in cable dispatches indicating that the average American abroad has become a frugal spender, if not downright parsimonious, in marked contrast to the traditional extravagance of his traveling compatriot of yesteryear.

"Tourists too tight to please Europe" is the caption on the Newark paper's editorial, and the Albany *Evening News* observes that "our tourists are growing canny." From cable reports it appears that the traveling American radically changed his spending habits a year or two ago, and that this summer he has become even more economical. Admittedly, the Wall Street slump has had a lot to do with the general decline in spending abroad.

France and England, particularly, seem to be feeling the decline. Quoting a dispatch from Joseph Grigg, London correspondent of the Consolidated Press Association:

> No tourist army invading Britain has ever numbered so many frugal spenders among its ranks as the legion of Americans here now. That is the opinion exprest all along the tourist trail.
>
> The average American tourist this year, particularly the student and teacher type, is seeing Europe at the rock-bottom price. Many are taking their meals in tea shops and chain restaurants. Even in the fashionable hotels and restaurants, the more affluent Yankees have shown such tightwad tendencies when tipping that the waiters have come to the conclusion that lavish spenders of American nationality are now extinct.

From France, which seems to retain the

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West Indies

Six "Pleasure Pirate Pilgrimages," from New York: Christmas Cruises on the S. S. RELIANCE and RESOLUTE, 16 days, $200 up; four later cruises on the RELIANCE, 16 to 27 days, $200 and $300 up.

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lead as a tourist center, comes the same story. A cable from Carlisle MacDonald, Paris correspondent of the New York *Times*, tells us that the total expenditures of all nationalities in the country last year were $400,000,000, an increase of $40,000,000 over the previous twelve months. Then:

> Of last year's expenditures, Americans are estimated to have accounted for about $130,000,000, but owing to the Wall Street slump and the considerable drop in the number of wealthy tourists admitted this year, the American outlay is not expected to exceed $100,000,000 for 1930, if, indeed, it reaches that figure.
>
> One interesting feature noted in the report of M. Meynial, the French economist, who is responsible for the foregoing figures, is that the number of American visitors has not diminished this year, but they are described as of the middle and lower middle classes, traveling upon much more limited budgets than their wealthier countrymen who made up the majority of the 1929 contingent.

As a result, even those Americans "who frequent the higher-priced eateries are ordering from the right-hand side of the menu, and tipping not more than two or three times what the service is worth" is the dry comment of the Newark *Evening News*, already quoted. Reading on:

> In fact, our countrymen are accused of trying to see Europe on as small an outlay as possible, which is in painful contrast with the dollar-waving, we-are-the-people attitude which not long ago justified the belief that typical Americans were either millionaires or crazy.
>
> It was complained that the lavishly spending, boasting American was accomplishing more than any other agency in piling up dislike for this country among Europeans. Ostentatious display of money in countries hard pinched by the war was resented, even while the dizzy spending was encouraged for economic reasons. Stories of America as a nation of profiteers, fattening as others were bled white, were borne out in credulous minds by the way some of our unofficial representatives abroad conducted themselves. Boasting, spending, richly tipping Americans were taken as typical of the American people.
>
> Penny squeezers, it is complained, have taken the places of the squanderers. Apparently, it is hard to please our friends across the pond. Nevertheless, our teachers, students, and other travelers, bent on making their money go as far as possible, will do more to build up respect for and understanding of America than the others. And there is little danger of the breed of big spenders dying out.

But there is such a thing as being too economical, thinks the Albany *Evening News*, and it goes on:

> In the past, to be sure, the American abroad has sometimes been victim of the piratical greed of some of those who cater to his needs and pleasures. But it is possible that he is taking to-day an unjust or an excessive revenge. There is a fair price for everything, he should remind himself, which he should be prepared to pay in London as well as in New York, in Paris as well as in Chicago. Perhaps he should even be willing to pay something more than a fair price—for travel, he may reflect, is a luxury, and upon luxuries a slight tax is always justifiable.

A MESSAGE
to Business Men

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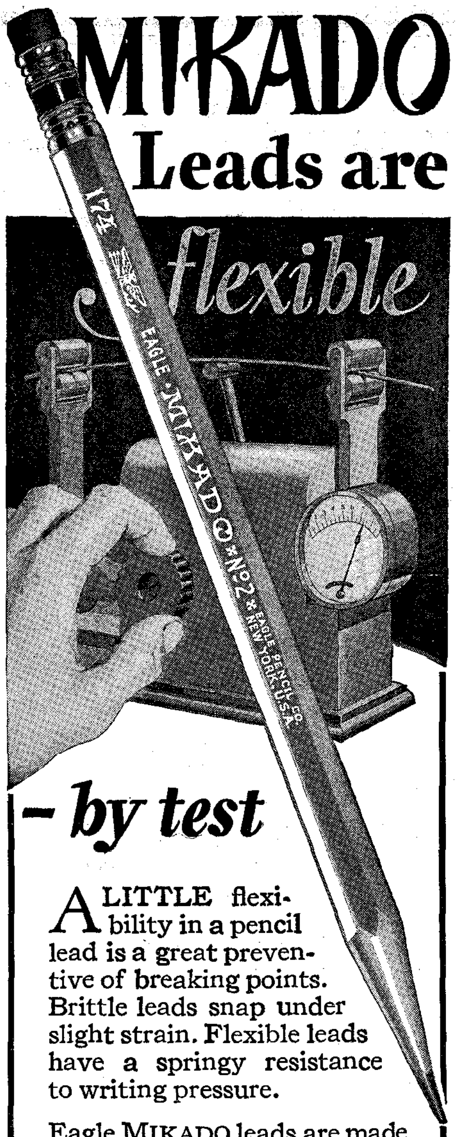

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CURRENT EVENTS

Foreign

August 26.—Former President Augusto B. Leguia of Peru is surrendered by officers of the cruiser on which he had left the country, and is to be tried for his "misdeeds" in the eleven years he ruled Peru as dictator, announces Gen. Manuel Ponce, head of the provisional government.

August 27.—Government authorities declare the All-India Congress working committee, assembled at Delhi, an unlawful association because of its opposition to the peace movement, and a number of Gandhi's chiefs are arrested.

Col. Ricardo Luna, Prefect of Tacna, is assassinated when he refuses to join the southern military junta, which began the Peruvian revolt. Control of the Government is turned over to Col. Sanchez Cerro.

August 28.—Troops are mobilized in Buenos Aires to protect President Hipólito Irigoyen from assassination. Public unrest spreads because of the business depression, for which President Irigoyen is blamed.

August 29.—The new Peruvian Government turns its efforts to restoring normal business, and attempts to continue diplomatic relations with foreign governments. It is announced that Harold B. Grow, American Naval Reserve officer, who had been the chief of Peru's flying corps, will be court-martialed on a charge of violating the military code.

August 30.—The International Juridical Union proposes a plan to unite Europe into an organization within the framework of the League of Nations, to be founded upon the equality of all members.

President Miscicki dissolves the Polish Parliament in order that a new Constitution may be drafted.

Three divisions of Manchurian troops enter China with the announced intention of occupying five towns circling Peiping and Tientsin.

August 31.—Italian divers discover the wreck of the Peninsular and Oriental Liner *Egypt* with $6,000,000 of gold and silver in her hull, 400 feet beneath the surface of the Atlantic, about 25 miles southwest of the island of Ushant, and 30 miles off Point du Raz. The *Egypt* was sunk in a collision in 1922.

Dr. Gunnar Horn arrives at Hasvik, Norway, with the bodies of Salomon Auguste Andrée and his companions, who perished 33 years ago on White Island in an attempt to cross the North Pole in a balloon.

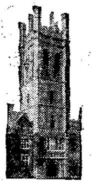
September 1.—A group of 116 British bankers and manufacturers, with a few statesmen, issue an urgent appeal to Great Britain to adhere to her free-trade system, and not be stampeded into adopting a retaliatory protective tariff policy.

Two are killed and 57 seriously wounded in a violent outbreak in Budapest against the Government's failure to provide unemployment relief.

Capt. Dieudonne Coste and Maurice Bellonte, French aviators, leave Le Bourget airfield, Paris, on a projected flight to New York.

General Chiang Hsueh-ling notifies the Nanking State Council of the movement of four divisions of Mudken troops southward, without explaining his motive.

COLLEGE COURSES
AT HOME



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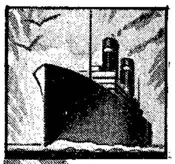

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A Northern government is formed at Peiping, with Yen Hsi-shan as President.

Former President Leguia of Peru is imprisoned on the island of San Lorenzo, in Callao harbor, to await trial for his alleged misrule.

September 2.—William Randolph Hearst, American newspaper proprietor, has been expelled from France because of the publication of the memorandum on the secret Anglo-French naval pact two years ago in the Hearst newspapers, says a London dispatch.

Domestic

August 26.—Captain Wolfgang von Gronau and his three companions, flying from Germany to the United States via Iceland and Greenland, arrive in New York harbor, and are welcomed by city officials.

President Hoover appoints Thomas Walker Page, a Democrat, of Virginia, a member of the Tariff Commission, which is being reorganized under the Smoot-Hawley bill.

August 27.—Admitting that petty grafting is widely practised by city employees, Mayor Walker of New York City asks 200 representatives of civic and mercantile interests to cooperate in halting corruption and eliminating graft in the city service.

Harold Stirling Vanderbilt's yacht, *Enterprise,* is selected to defend the America's Cup against Sir Thomas Lipton's *Shamrock V* in the series of races beginning September 13 off Newport, Rhode Island.

Roy A. Young, Governor of the Federal Reserve Board since 1927, resigns to seek a better-paying position.

Because the Confederates decline to march without the Stars and Bars, it is announced by Commander-in-chief Edwin J. Foster of the Grand Army of the Republic that "there will be no reunion of the Blue and the Gray this side of the Great Divide." The Confederate Reunion at Biloxi voted against the proposal to march without carrying the Confederate banner.

August 29.—United States Attorney Tuttle begins an inquiry into alleged office-buying by five judges in New York City.

August 30.—Major-General Henry T. Allen, who commanded the American Army of Occupation on the Rhine, dies suddenly in Washington. He was seventy-one.

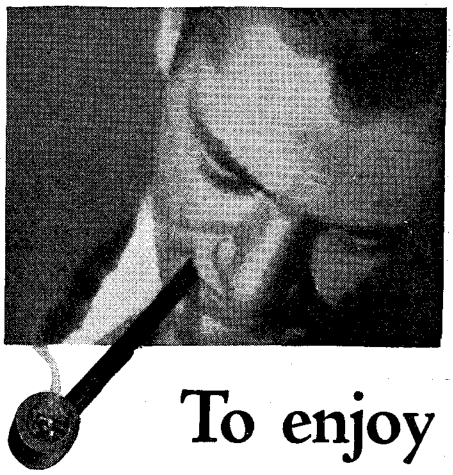
The State Department instructs Ferdinand L. Mayer, Chargé d'Affaires of the American Embassy in Lima, Peru, to aid Lieutenant Commander Harold B. Grow and Charles W. Sutton, American engineer, who have been imprisoned by the revolutionary government.

August 31.—Six persons are killed and thirty injured in a railroad wreck at Osage Hills, about ten miles west of St. Louis, Missouri.

September 1.—C. W. ("Speed") Holman of Minneapolis, averaging 201.91 miles an hour, wins the Thompson trophy air race at Chicago. The eleven-day tournament resulted in four deaths.

September 2.—Capt. Dieudonne Coste and his co-pilot, Maurice Bellonte, land at the Curtiss Airport, from Paris, having made the air trip of about 4,100 miles in 37 hours 18 minutes and 30 seconds.

NOTHING TELLS THE WHOLE TRUTH ABOUT TOBACCO LIKE A GOOD PIPE



To enjoy good tobacco smoke it in a pipe

We make no pipes, so we have no axe to grind in advising the beginner in pipe-smoking to get a *good* pipe. It's worth spending a little more—for the friendship of a good pipe and a good man often lasts many years.

There are years of pleasure in a good pipe. And there are many hours of solid smoking comfort in a can of good old Edgeworth tobacco. Smoke the Edgeworth right. Let a good pipe tell you the full and savory truth about this fragrant old burley.

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Edgeworth is a combination of *good* tobaccos — selected carefully and blended especially for pipe-smoking. Its quality and flavor *never change.* Buy Edgeworth anywhere in two forms —"Ready-Rubbed" and "Plug Slice." All sizes — 15¢ pocket package to pound humidor tin. — *Larus & Bro. Co., Richmond, Va.*

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THE SPICE OF LIFE

(TITLE REGISTERED IN U. S. PATENT OFFICE)

Next!—Jimmy (watching something tasty going into sick-room)—"Please, Ma, can I have the measles when Willie's done with them?"—*Toronto Globe.*

Chimes on the Beach.—"Do you think there's music in the stars?"

"I don't know about that, but I know of the sun causing a belle to peel."—*Portland Express.*

Rocky Road to Fortune.—Film Star—"What the public expects from a film star. First I had to learn to talk for the talkies, now I have to blush for the color films."—*Kasper (Stockholm).*

Literary Hara-Kiri. — Moll —"And what did your poet do when you turned him down?"

Doll — "Oh, the poor dear threw himself into the waste-paper basket."—*Bulletin (Sydney).*

Removing the Thorn.—"My husband is just the opposite of me—whilst I sing he grumbles and growls."

"Then why not leave off singing." — *Fliegende Blaetter (Munich).*

Sky Pilot's Secret. — Vicar (concluding story)—"And now, children, would you like to ask any questions?"

Bobby — "Yes, sir. Please, how do you get into your collar?"—*The Passing Show.*

Fortune of War. — "Well, Sambo," said an American judge, "so you and your wife have been fighting again. Liquor, I suppose?"

"No, sah," said Sambo; "she licked me this time."—*Montreal Star.*

When Culture Counts. — Knockout Riley—"Cheeze, kid. Dat last article you wrote for de paper wuz a pippin."

One-round Pete—"Dat's wot dey tell me. Y'know, buddy, sometimes I wish't I could read."—*Life.*

Life's Grandest Moment. — Engine-Driver's Sweetheart—"And, do you always think of me during your long night trips?"

Engine-Driver—"Do I? Why I've wrecked two trains that way already."

Engine-Driver's Sweetheart—"Oh, you darling!"—*Tit-Bits.*

Perambulating Tanks. — Little Lottie, aged four, who was spending a week with her aunt in the country, had developed a great fondness for milk. One day, having drunk as much as her aunt thought good for her, she was informed that she could not have any more.

"Pshaw!" exclaimed the indignant little miss, "I don't see why you want to be so stingy with your old milk. There's two whole cowfuls out in the barn."—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

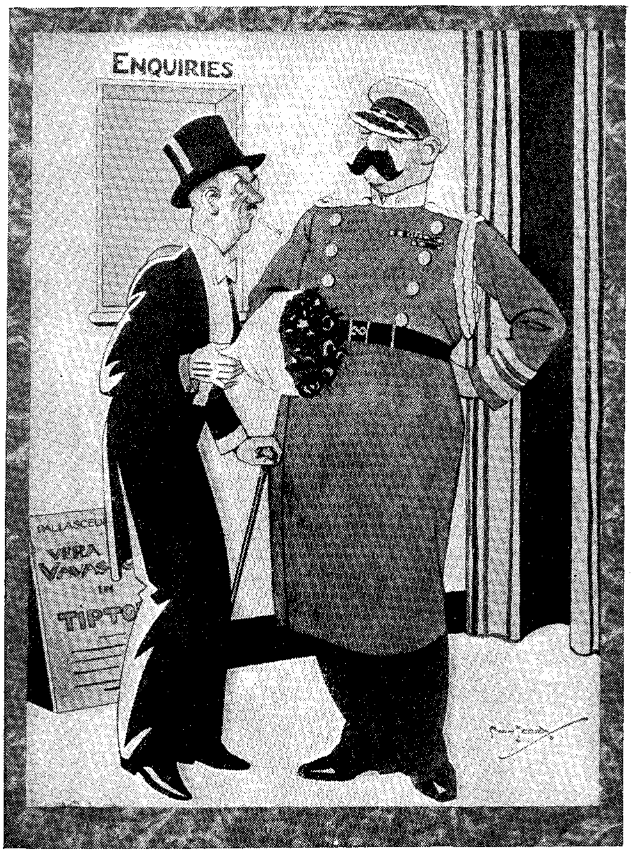
No Surprize.—"Her house is exactly what you'd expect."

"My dear, it would be, wouldn't it!"—*The New Yorker.*

Button, Button, Who's Got the Bus?—"What is a pedestrian, Daddy?"

"It is a person with a wife, daughter, two sons, and a car."—*Aera, quoted by the Christian Leader.*

Antidote Wanted.—Theodore Dreiser says that America is on the road to perdition. The trouble with that fellow is that he has been reading too much Theodore Dreiser.—*New York Evening Post.*



"Can I see Miss Vera Vavasour, the dancer?"

"She's not here at present, sir, but you can tell me what you want—I am her son!"

—The "Bystander" (London).

Precious Hooter.—Customer—"Haven't you anything you could guarantee to waken me early in the mornings?"

Assistant—"Yes, but I don't think his mother would like parting with him."—*Passing Show.*

A Fit for Furs.—Dorothy—"When will you get your new fur coat, mamma?"

Mother—"Your dad says it can't be done."

Dorothy—"Say, Momsie, have you ever tried throwing yourself on the floor and kicking your feet the way I do?"—*The Richmond Christian Advocate.*

Getting Even.—The fatal word had just been spoken. The rejected suitor was standing before her, listening to her elaborate explanations of her decision.

"I trust that I have made myself sufficiently plain," she said.

"It's only fair to give nature the credit for that," he murmured, as he retired in good order.—*Calgary Herald.*

Slips That Pass in the Night

Always Murmur "May I?"—Court records show that he was acquitted of using an automobile without its permission.—*Polk County (Tenn.) Record.*

To Millie, the Medium?

EXECUTED KILLER
ADMITS ROBBERY
—*Toledo Times.*

March of Education.—The Stockdale School Board is having all the teachers and pupils repaired and refinished.
—*Stockdale (Tex.) paper.*

Budding Dempsey.—

BABY INJURED;
BEATS DRIVER
—*Milwaukee Sentinel.*

The Auto, We Fear.—

AUTO HITS POLE,
ONE IS INJURED
—*New Bedford Evening Standard.*

Pass the Potato Salad. — Play Golf at Walnut Point Country Club. More than a miniature golf course. Ham Veal, regular golf professional, in charge.—*Tulsa Daily World.*

Whoopee!—Gathering in the old Auditorium for the last week-end dance of the 1930 session, students and Professors met at their winal social event. —*Winnipeg Evening Tribune.*

Sure It Wasn't the Fore eg?—Whenshe tod him she woud have nothing more to do with him, he shot her, the poice said, in the eft eg and after she ran down the steps, he shot himsef in the forehead.—*New York Herald Tribune.*

A Credit to His Sex.—The bird first perched on the window-frame, she said, then flew to the bed and, after laying the egg, winged his way out of the room.—*Philadelphia Evening Bulletin.*

Acres That Flourish.—Dr. James Cargill, health officer of the village, has placed the boys' and girls' camp under quarantine following the discovery of two acres of chicken-pox.—*Pennsylvania paper.*

ONE ACRE YIELDS 100 BUSHELS
OF CATS ON ARKANSAS FARM
—*Missouri paper.*

Try These on Your Saxophone.—Out in West Chicago, where the playmates today with a rifle almost gunmen wounded three of their lads early reach maturity, two boy taller than they were.—*Pittsburgh Post-Gazette.*

Fears trapt in the Chinese city of Kancials to-night for the safety of Americans were held by the state daptremtn offichow. —*Boston Herald.*

THE LEXICOGRAPHER'S EASY CHAIR

(TITLE REGISTERED IN U. S. PATENT OFFICE)

To decide questions concerning the correct use of words for this column, the Funk & Wagnalls New Standard Dictionary is consulted as arbiter.

Readers who require immediate attention will receive it if they enclose a stamped return envelop. No notice will be taken of anonymous communications.

cultural.—"L. S. D.," New York City.—The original sense of this word was "relating to the culture of plants, fish, or anything else that required labor and care in development." By extension, the word applies also to the fine arts, to anything, in other words, that requires the development of the mind or body through painstaking care, and so while we may consider music, painting, and needlework as *cultural* interests, we may also include sports, for there is a form of culture that is known as physical culture—the development of the body by engaging in cultural exercises that produce a healthy mind in a healthy body. Of these, dancing, fencing, tennis, swimming, walking, and running may all be classed under physical culture, so the word *cultural* may correctly be applied to mental as well as to bodily development.

haet.—"B. C. H.," Lake Hubert, Minn.—This word is pronounced as if spelled *het*—*e* as in *prey*, and is in good use to-day in Scotland.

-ian, -ist.—"E. H.," New York City.—From Latin *-ānus*, *-āna*, *-ānum*, "belonging to" or "of" the suffix *-ian* means "belonging or pertaining to." It is composed of *-an* and a euphonic or thematic *i*. The suffix *-an* is used to form nouns or adjectives denoting occupation, origin, race, country, etc. The suffix *-ist*, from Latin *-ista*, *-istes*, is used in the formation of nouns to denote an agent, or a devotee, a student, or one who practises a special art or method, as a *botanist*, *geologist*, a *Hebraist*, a *zoologist;* or one who adheres to a creed, cult, etc., as an *evangelist*, a *Salvationist*. The term, however, is used also to designate one who follows an occupation or adopts a certain line of conduct, as a *florist*, a *protagonist*, a *rhapsodist*, and a *polygamist*.

linage, lineage.—"H. LeB. B.," New York City.—*Linage*, as understood in journalism for years, is "payment of a writer by line; also, a quantity of printed matter calculated by the number of lines." The spelling *linage* is the normal form, but *lineage*, also in good use, is more than a half a century old. From 1850, when editors engaged reporters, and the free-lancers of that period, who were known as literary hacks, the practise was to offer *lineage*, and to spell it so.

In Chaucer's time, *linage* was the spelling of the word that we use for lineal descent—*lineage*—and this continued until the days of Elizabeth. In 1701, Howe introduced the spelling *lineage* for descent instead of the Chaucerian *linage*. To-day, *linage* is the form used to designate the number of lines in printed matter, and the earliest date that we have in our records for the use of this is 1883. It occurs in a book published under the title "Are We to Read Backwards?" page 39: "The modern Arabic figures, uniform in *linage*, were more legible than the old style figures."

This spelling may be found in all modern dictionaries. It is accepted as cant belonging to the advertising world, but as shown above, it belongs also to the journalistic and literary world. As to the spelling, what does it matter? If you spell it *linage* you put the stress upon the "i"; if you spell it *lineage*, you put the stress between the "e" and the "a," with the result that in the first case you get *lie'nage*, and in the second *line'age*.

An examination of the language for analogous terms shows that there is nothing regular in our speech, and every word, like every tub, must stand on its own bottom. There was a time when such words as *changeable*, *drapeable*, *enforceable fadeable*, *forgeable*, *loveable*, and *saleable* were all spelled with an "e" before the penultimate syllable. Now, that "e" does not appear in *drapable*, *fadable*, *lovable*, and *salable*, but it has been retained in the other words for euphony, and since good usage makes for that which is correct in English, we spell the word *linage* for the *line* and *lineage* for descent.

sceptic, skeptic.—"A. C. A.," Brooklyn, N. Y.—The form *sceptic* is the spelling used in England because the English trace the word from the French *sceptique*. In the United States, the word *skeptic* is used because scholars derive the term from the Greek *skeptikos*.

In the French the "sc" is pronounced as "s," so that the French word, when spoken, becomes *septique*. While the English have accepted the French spelling, they do not follow the French pronunciation, but accept the Greek pronunciation and pronounce the word *skeptic*.

The influence of the French upon the Stuarts led to the introduction in England of the spelling *sceptick* in 1654. This held ground until 1768, when the form *sceptic* was introduced into literature. Samuel Johnson used *skeptick* in his Dictionary, but when he wrote his "Life of the Poets," he discarded it in favor of *sceptick*. This was about twenty years after he had published his Dictionary, and probably he was led to adopt this form because of the French influence in English literary circles.

So far as the United States is concerned, *skeptic* stands correct and in agreement with the source from which the term is derived by American philologists.

BEFORE YOU BUILD
. . . . . write for this mailing piece
and a sample of INSULITE the Wood-Fiber Insulating Board
. . . . . *it tells the* FACTS

YOU WANT EFFICIENT INSULATION—this mailing piece shows Insulite, full half inch thick, gives an eighth more insulation than ordinary 7/16 inch insulating boards. It also shows how in a recent test of four well known insulation boards Insulite proved to be 14% stronger.

It explains how Insulite used as sheathing has several times the bracing strength of lumber horizontally applied. It shows how easy and economical Insulite is to apply—how Insulite Lath takes the place of wood lath, adds insulation, and grips plaster with twice the strength of wood lath, thereby guarding walls and ceilings against unsightly lath streaks and cracks.

PROVE INSULITE has greater STRENGTH
PROVE INSULITE —is more EFFICIENT
Tests SHOW INSULITE
12½% MORE EFFICIENT INSULATION
as well as 14% STRONGER
SHEATHING
PLASTER LATH
Insulate with INSULITE The Wood-Fiber Insulating Board
A PRODUCT OF THE BACKUS-BROOKS INDUSTRIES

Insulite is a full 1/2" thick, all wood-fiber insulating board, chemically treated to resist moisture, vermin and rodents, and is not subject to rot or disintegration. It is an efficient sound deadener, and, most important of all, Insulite is not an expensive extra in the construction or remodeling of your home. Insulite takes the place of non-insulating materials, thereby keeping costs down.

KNOW THE FACTS

Your lumber dealer carries Insulite in stock. Mail the coupon below. Let us send you sample of Insulite and complete information on its uses and superiorities in building and remodeling.

Insulate with
INSULITE
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Please send me complete information about Insulite and its use in building or remodeling — also a FREE SAMPLE.
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Little Fellow off to School

GOLDEN SHADOWS of adventure lie ahead . . . babyhood passes into memory . . . a new recruit in the great army of life, holding his mother's hand, salutes with singing heart the trumpet call of his first serious march towards manhood.

Sad at the thought of sharing his affection and interests with others, happy in the dream of his classroom glories which will lead him on up to the summit of manhood's success, the mother of this little fellow leads him to the threshold of a new and challenging career. In frames of sunshine, she pictures him already through grammar school, high school valedictorian, college honor graduate!

But the little fellow's career and education may *not* unfold in the path of his mother's vision. Many things can happen in his life! Of the 4,000,000 boys and girls who will enter the first grade of public schools this year, only 2,700,000 will finish grammar school. Less than 1,050,000 of these will graduate from high school. Approximately 150,000 of this number will achieve college or university degrees. In other words, *our little fellow has less than 4 chances in 100 of going all the way.*

By the overwhelming odds of 25 to 1, if this mother's dream of education for her child is to be fulfilled, he must reach the heights by another route. And it is open! *It is a trail that has been blazed by thousands of successful men — men who devoted leisure to part-time study.*

The International Correspondence Schools, each year enrolling as many students as the whole number who complete regular college and university courses in the United States, have become, in 39 years of service, a world-wide educational force. This institution is a citadel of practical and cultural training for the millions who are *temporarily* deprived of educational opportunity by circumstances born of the far-reaching law of averages. Not merely in name but in fact, it is the "University of the Night," for its honor rolls are made by sacrifice and application, in hours after daily work.

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